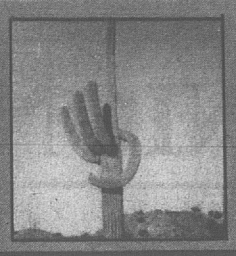
Cholla chopping, acid dripping.
Biology professor Steve Trombulak and Geology professor Murray Journeay lead 12 Midd students to the Arizona desert for Winter term.
page 8



Ready, set, "Go"
Led by English Professor John Elder and Math Professor Peter Schumer, Middlebury students played Go, the world's oldest game, during Winter Term.
page 6

Springsteen Live/1975-85
It's a sprawling, important retrospective of perhaps our most significant rock performer. But why does something seem to be missing?
page 11

The Middlebury Campus

Established 1905 | Vol. 82 No. 14 | Middlebury, Vermont | Friday, February 20, 1987

Curriculum changes announced

Frosh seminars mandatory

By Ellen Jerrehian

A series of proposals for a Freshman Core Curriculum Program, to be completed in the first three semesters at Middlebury, was presented to the faculty by the educational council last week. The existing requirements for freshmen specify that a writing course be taken during the first year at Middlebury, and that freshmen begin to complete a foundations course in three of four academic divisions: Humanities, Foreign Languages, Social Sciences, and Natural Sciences. Students must declare their majors at the end of the freshman year

The new curricular proposals include requirements that each student enroll in a Freshman Seminar during the first semester at Middlebury, a writing course during the second or third semester, and another seminar, "Texts and Contexts," the first or second winter term. The requirements proposed include the completion of a foundations course in three of five divisions: Humanities, Foreign Languages, Social Sciences, and Natural Sciences, and Interdivisional. A foundations course requirement cannot be fulfilled in the division of the Freshman

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PE requirements decreased

By Margaret Sanchez

During the February 9th evening faculty meeting, the educational council presented a proposal to change the current physical education requirements. The proposal, presented by the chair of the committee, Eric Davis, passed unanimously after brief discussion.

The changes in the PE requirement will affect all students graduating after May 1987. The basic changes in the requirement are as follows: the pool test and exemption tests will be abolished, students may earn only one credit per team sport and students need only three PE credits instead of five.

Jim Grube from the physical education department said "consideration was given to students here now who have approached the PE courses under the current handbook." Since the new program goes into effect in September 1987, any credit or exemption test a student already has completed will count toward the revised program requirements. "All present students' credits in exemption, pool, sports etc. have been grandfathered in," continued Grube.

John McCardell, assistant Dean of Academics and Planning, explained that the reasons for the change were

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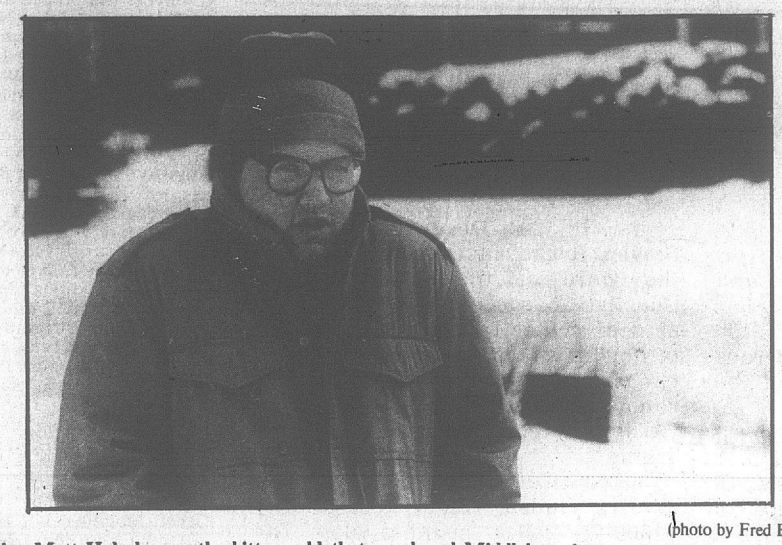
Feb Frost



(photo by Fred Beckham)

Senior Matt Hale braves the bitter cold that enveloped Middlebury last week. Temperatures hit 20 below, and the wind made it seem much, much worse.

Grandfather clause shift proposed

By Jacob Brown

Vermont Senator William Hunter (D-Windsor) has proposed a bill in the Vermont Legislature that would change the character of the present drinking age's grandfather clause.

At Middlebury, the proposal has sparked mixed reactions, although none strongly negative.

When the drinking age was raised to 21 last year, a grandfather clause was incorporated into the law, legalizing consumption of alcoholic beverages by anyone who turned 18 by June 30, 1986. The clause was intended to avoid taking the drinking privilege away from anyone who had been of legal age before the change in the drinking age.

The new proposal suggests that the cut-off date be moved up to December 30 to increase the number of legal college freshman. Student reaction to the proposal is, not surprisingly, highly positive. At present, roughly half of the freshman class cannot drink legally. However, it appears that the majority, if not all, of the freshman would approve of the legislation.

Chris Daigle, a freshman who can legally drink because he falls within the present grandfather clause, calls the proposal "great." He points out that the present law not only restricts his underage friends, but also restricts

Dorm Locks: ¼ in Favor

By Barb Matusik

The results are in: twenty-five percent of the people who responded to the Student Forum poll on dorm locks were for them, seventy-five percent were against.

However, the Residential Life Committee has decided to recommend that a combination lock system be put in.

"We owe the 25% a response to their concern for their security on this campus," said Frank Kelley, Director of Residential Life.

Three hundred and thirty-eight students (about fifteen percent of the student body) voiced their opinions through the poll. More females responded than males, and thirty-three percent of them were for some kind of a lock system while only fifteen percent of the males were in favor.

John Emerson, Dean of the College, said, "The deans and the Residential Life Committee have studied the poll, taken it into account, and will convey its findings to the president's staff.

"Expressions of concern have been largely ignored for a long time—particularly from the summer language schools which have had problems with intruders on campus and in dorms. With all of the incidents this fall, we can no longer avoid the issue."

According to Frank Kelley, the goal behind the whole locking system will be "to provide students with the capability to lock their dorms." A procedure will probably be intiated in which each dorm or house will have an all resident meeting in

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Rockefeller resigns as Dean of College

Emerson appointed to 3-year term

By Dwight F. Garner

Professor of Religion Stephen Rockefeller, on leave this academic year, has resigned his position as Dean of the College, President Robison announced at a faculty meeting earlier this month. At the same time, Robison announced that Acting Dean of the College John Emerson would continue in that position for an additional two years. Rockefeller will return next fall and will teach a full course load.

Deans of the College are appointed by the president for three year terms. Rockefeller would have been serving in the last year of his second term, had he elected to stay on.

According to Rockefeller, he resigned the position in order to devote more time to his research and teaching. He is currently living in Middlebury and working on a book to be titled "Religious Faith and Democratic Humanism," an intellectual biography of the theologian John Dewey (1859-1952).

Rockefeller's term as Dean has been seen largely as a remarkably successful one, and few were surprised at his decision not to return for a "lame duck" year.

"There is some precedent for his decision not to return," Associate Dean of the College Karl Lindholm said. According to Lindholm, Rockefeller served as interim Dean of the College during the term of Professor of History John Spencer before officially accepting the position, and it seems logical that Dean Emerson would continue now in the position.

"(Dean) Emerson has been

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Minority Prospectives view Middlebury

By David Muhlbaum

After an exhausting twelve-hour bus ride last Thursday, thirty-five minority students stepped out into the frigid Vermont night, beginning Minority Recruitment Weekend.

Sponsored by the Black Student Union, Assistant Dean of Students Arlinda Ardister, and Minority Recruitment Director Jimmy Williams, Minority Recruitment Weekend serves to stimulate interest in Middlebury among minority students. According to Mr. Williams, Middlebury College, despite its national reputation, remains relatively unknown in many inner-city schools.

As part of the recruitment program, Mr. Williams visits many schools with large minority student bodies on the East Coast. To follow up Mr. Williams' visits, interested students are invited to come to Middlebury for a weekend. Middlebury provides transportation, food, and lodging for the prospectives.

Minority recruitment weekend began in 1970 with a group of ten minority students, among them Jimmy Williams, then a high school senior. Williams described the experience as being more one-on-one than today because of the smaller size of the group.

In the past decade, the program has been reoriented towards high school juniors rather than seniors. According to Mr. Williams, several years are often needed in order to generate any serious interest in Middlebury. Of this year's thirty-five

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Being Other at Middlebury: exploring our stereotypes

By Paul Carrese

On Saturday, January 24, the French Club, the International Students Organization, and the Black Student Union joined forces to sponsor a three-part "Symposium on the Culture of Stereotypes at Middlebury and Beyond." Over one hundred students, faculty, and administrators participated in the day-long event, involving two panel presentations, an evening movie, and several lively discussions.

The first panel session, which took place at 2 p.m. in Munroe Faculty Lounge, featured ten-minute presentations by three students and two faculty members. Moderated by Ria Stein, an international student who also tutors in the German Department, the panel focused on the stereotypes that the Western world imposes on other cultures. The second panel, at 4 p.m., consisted of four students and one faculty member and was moderated by Roddy Reid of the French Department. These panelists offered their personal reflections on the impact of stereotypes upon their lives at Middlebury. The film "Tea and a Harem" was shown at 7:30 p.m. in Warner Hemicycle, after interested participants were offered the opportunity to discuss the panel presentations over dinner in the Freeman SDU Annex.

The notion of holding a symposium of stereotypes originated with Muriel Molinie, the director of the Chateau. She discussed her idea with Christina Robertson of the ISO, Roddy Reid of the French Club, and Marie Paquin of the BSU; a larger group of students and faculty members then joined them to stage the day's events. Their objectives were to provide an awareness of the existence of stereotypes and their effects, both at Middlebury and elsewhere, and to explore avenues for preventing ignorance and fear between cultural groups, cited throughout the day as two of the main causes of the stereotypes.

Most of the panelists' comments were broad in nature; but a few distinct themes had emerged by the end of the presentations. Rebecca Goldman, Marie Paquin, Karan Capoor, and Mary Ann O'Donnell stressed, among other things, the importance of asking questions if uninformed about a cultural group; all asserted that ignorance and misinformation were at the core of much of the negative "labeling" that occurs in our daily lives. Hiro Kanagawa, Ellen Basu, and Elizabeth Baugh urged readers and

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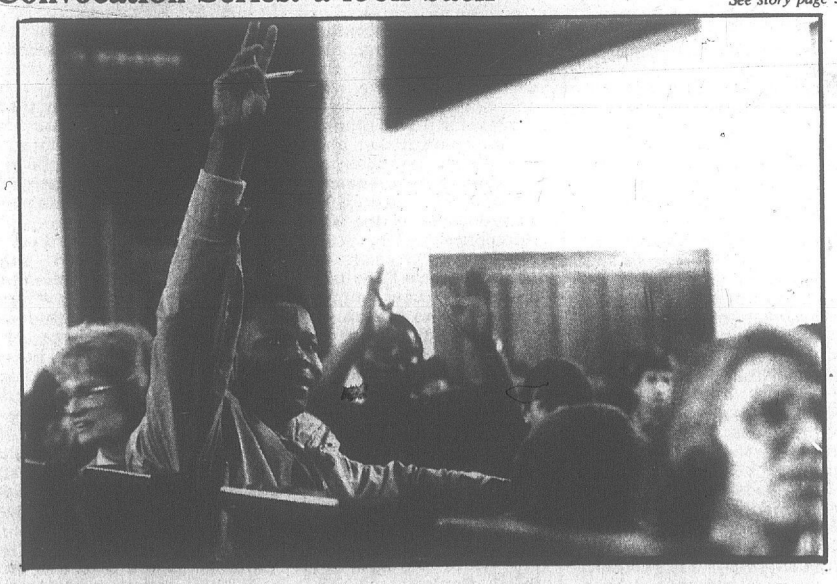
Convocation Series: a look back

See story page 5.



South African student Tebogo Nyezi questions Leon Sullivan during Sullivan's Winter Term lecture.
(photo by Eric Borg)

DINOSAURS DEPART

By Robert Gilpin and Dudley Ottley

Some surmise it was a meteor-induced ice age, others theorize it was the gases from the tail of a comet that came too close to the Earth, still others believe it was cigarettes, but for those in the know, the reason for the disappearance of the dinosaur is simply explained: it was time for them to graduate.

The dinosaurs, otherwise known as the February Freshmen of the class of 1986, went the way of the Alibi, Slug, (Vito's) "Waystation," the Rosebud, and its pizza when they ended their collective college careers in a ceremony held at the Snowbowl on Saturday, Jan.31.

For the select thousands on hand to witness the event, it was one that will not soon be forgotten. In what is hoped to be the beginning of a tradition, approximately 40 of the members of the class of 1986.5 donned academic gowns, mortarboards, skis, and goggles and went down in history. Appearing from out of the woods half way up the Allen trail, a snaking line of soon-to-be graduates stretched out to cover the entire slope. Although it was better seen than described (and videotapes are available) the progression arrived at the bottom, (nobody fell incidentally) made its way through an arch of ski poles and awaited their diplomas, all to the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" coming from the loudspeakers. When all had arrived, the berobed Frank Kelley called their names one by one, with each graduate

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The Middlebury Campus

Established 1905 Friday, February 20, 1987

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$14.8 vs. $5.1

The Board of Trustees has recently contracted the New York based architectural firm Heidi, Holman, and Pfeiffer to design a 14.8 million dollar Arts Center. Let us hope that the trustees are even half as generous when they discuss the future of the proposed student center.

Professor Andres of the art department defends the Board's decision to allocate nearly 15 million dollars to an art center and their reluctance to spend even five million on a student center. He remarks that an Arts Center was identified as a priority for the College in the 1982 Table of Needs for the Capital Campaign; the student center was not. Why this was so is absolutely mindboggling. The fact that no students, student deans, or staff members were part of the Faculty Long Range Planning Committee (the committee which drafted the initial report) may begin to shed some light upon this question.

As Student Forum Chairman Michael Neff recently stated in a letter to the Board of Trustees, "The failure of a faculty planning committee to identify a student center as a priority does not mean it is not a critical project." In 1983, Jackie Flickinger, Director of Student Activities, sent a document to Frank Kelley, Chairman of the Residential Life Committee, which included drawings of a proposed student center. In 1984, Dean of the College Steven Rockefeller recommended to the Board and the President's Staff that the College move to construct a student center to "create more of a center for student activities in one or two places on campus so as to promote community life among students and to facilitate improvements in social programs."

The construction of a fully equipped modern student center is a priority which the College ought to adopt. The immediate benefits that such a building would afford to the College are numerous. This will be especially true in the upcoming years as the administration is faced with the task of coping with the fact that 75 percent of the student body will be under the legal drinking age. A center will provide desparately needed activity space: a location for MCAB activities, as well as a location where students, faculty, staff members, and administrators can socialize in an informal atmosphere.

A large amount of a liberal arts education is conducted outside of the classroom and at the present Middlebury lacks the facilities necessary to fulfill its task to provide a thorough education. Hopefully the Trustees will recognize this fact and will act to rectify it.

Homophobia

Last Friday the Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Brooklyn ordered that groups condoning homosexual activity no longer be allowed to use the diocese's churchs, hospitals, or colleges for meetings or religious services. This blatant act of discrimination against homosexuals is emblematic of a growing sense of homophobia that is sweeping the country.

Homophobia is certainly an issue here at Middlebury. One need to only read any random bathroom stall to witness the strong anti-homosexual sentiments which members of this community, a community dedicated to higher education, harbor. It was particularly disturbing to listen to the reactions that many students had to Richard Cornwall's recent article entitled "Heterosexuality" which appeared in The Word. All too often phrases such as "Oh, that Fag," and "Damn Homo" were heard. These responses serve as cases in point. Cornwall's points are, however, well taken. The outrageous remarks that he made about heterosexuals are analogous to many of the misconceptions and biases that many members of this community have toward homosexuality.

The administration has professed that it is ready to combat these homophobic attitudes, however their actions to date have been minimal at best. It seems ironic that the administration has stated that Middlebury College will not discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation in the College Handbook (which is only distributed here on campus), however that phrase is omitted from the College Catalogue (which prospective students, parents, and secondary school placement offices all receive).

If Middlebury College wants the members of the community to open their minds to alternative lifestyles, it must do so itself.

The Middlebury Campus welcomes readers' comments. Letters must be limited to 250 words and submitted by Monday at 5 p.m. to appear in Friday's issue. Letters must be signed by the author and include a return address and telephone number. Pseudonyms will not be published. All letters are subject to editing for clarity and length. Address letters to: To the Editor, ***The Middlebury Campus***, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

The opinions expressed in the Opinions section are the opinions of the individual writers and do not necessarily represent the views of the *Middlebury Campus*, its editors and staff, or the student body.

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OPINIONS

That Big Green Machine

By Joe Ganley

I think the Campus staff has gone into hibernation; this article has been sitting on my shelf during the latest three-week hiatus of Campus issues. I apologize for my outdated material in this article, but I've tried to keep my focus on the same issue for the past month. Anyway . . . .

Now that the NFL season is officially over, it's time to turn our attention to hoops. The real sports junkie has probably been following all along anyway, but until football is completely over it's difficult to devote the proper amount of attention to the NBA. I realize true fanatics are turning to college hoops as well, but since I know about as much about college b-ball as John Zehner knows about writing a sports column, I'll have to leave that area alone. Anyway, coming from Boston, a town with the most proficient basketball team in the world, there is less of an interest to satisfy my hoops craving in the college game.

In my first edition of this article I highlighted the Superbowl Sunday game in which the Celtics decimated the 76ers. Now, I suppose I'll have to focus on last Sunday's Boston-L.A. game. To those of you who missed it, the final was sadly 106-103, L.A. I know you probably don't believe me but it's true; the Lakers luckily squeaked by the Big Green Machine. If I learned anything from that game it's that there are a lot of jealous, win-starved sour-pusses on this campus. Take, for example this Monday lunch-time scene.

"Hey, Joe! Could you tell me the final score of yesterday's game? I dozed off when the Celtics were up by seventeen," coming from a most victory-deprived Canuck who, knowing full well the Celtics lost, just wanted to see and hear a Boston fan tell of his team's heart-breaking defeat. It's this type of spiteful low-life who causes fan tensions on campus and take away from everybody's enjoyment of the game itself.

Realizing his objective, I responded, "Sorry, Hammy, I was watching the Canadian Bobsled team take last place in World Cup competition."

The only thing Sunday's game proved was that Magic Johnson will make the MVP voting interesting. The Celtics are still God's gift to the basketball world. Now, a lot of people, especially those pseudo-fans from Southern California, may want to jump down my throat and claim that the Lakers should be given that distinction, because of their record, but I objectively, whole-heartedly disagree on the grounds that the L.A. squad plays in a cream-puff conference and because they do, they are more rested, less beat-up, and less prone to injury. (Of the ten worst teams in the whole league, seven are from the Western Conference and of the top six, four are from the East.) Over the long course of the NBA season, this is truly an advantage.

The Celtics, on the other hand, have lost one more game to L.A., owing to the fact that they play tougher conference foes, but it could just as easily be attributed to the many injuries they have had to deal with, thus far. As it stands, there are three new faces in the green uniform, (Darren Daye, Fred Roberts, and Connor Henry, the newly, beloved hero in the Garden) all due to injuries. As I'm sure everybody knows, Bill Walton has not played many minutes this year and Scott Wedman has not seen much more action than Walton. In the course of the fifty games played to date, Bird, Ainge, and McHale have all missed games due to injuries.

Now, it may seem like whining, mentioning all these crucial injuries, but really the point in even mentioning them is to further prove how good this team is. Despite all the problems that have plagued them, they have still managed to win consistently. Imagine what their record would be if they were healthy; undefeated is not out of the question.

This is how I figure the rest of the season. Larry Bird is going to go on a tear like never seen before, even for Bird. Right now, he is fourth leading scorer with a 27 point average a game, 9 rebounds, 6 assists, 2 steals, and top ten three-point percentage and number one free throw percentage. Not bad. Phenomenal for any player, but not bad for Bird. He has been leading free throw man for three straight years now. This may not seem like anything special compared to the flashy drives by Isaiah or the soaring dunks by Jordan, but if you think about it, free throws are the only thing that every player does on an equal level. With scoring, some players are guarded more closely than others, thus producing tougher shots for certain guys. Rebounding can depend on what type of shooters you have on your

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Losing the competitive edge

By Scott Sloan

Let's face it, college is a business: and these days a very competitive one. So let's take a step back and look at Middlebury College as a "product" in the education industry, competing against other quality institutions like Bates, Bowdoin, Amherst and Williams to attract America's best students.

I think Middlebury has a lot of great things to offer students. Middlebury's campus is as picturesque as they come. Our facilities (ski slopes, golf course, etc.) are almost sinful. Most importantly, the quality of the professors, the students and the education goes virtually unmatched. It's a great product. But hey, let's face it, those other schools are not lacking in these departments either. So what else might play a role in a potential "customer's" mind, (in our case a graduating high-school senior), on how to distinguish an already distinguished place like Middlebury College from those other "ho-hum" institutions?

Well, it just might cross their minds that they want a nice place to live in, and some good food to eat. And here, I think, Middlebury loses its competitive edge.

There is no excuse for the housing conditions here. Hey, I'm the first to recognize the school is trying to rectify this nightmare. The Barnes dorm having been just completed, the renovations being done to Painter and the valiant efforts of the personnel down at the Housing Office are all superb testimonies of this fact.

Unfortunately, the fact remains we've still got kids sleeping in lounges, and seniors sleeping in cramped, crammed crowded cubicles the administration has the nerve to call "living" quarters. Students have yet to figure out just exactly what the "new" dorms are. And Hepburn! Let's face it, the building is run down, okay. My room has multiple holes in the wall, a ripped shade, and the thing ain't big, neither! I've still yet to take what is normally known as a "hot" shower!

That leaves us with the major dorms of Gifford, Voter, Starr, and Forest to house the upperclassmen.

I like Forest. The rooms are large. You don't have to walk through bathrooms to get to them. It's nice. Why can't there be more Forests around. Freshman year I visited Williams College. I stayed with freshmen. They had a four room triple. Each had their own bedroom and a living room to boot. Freshman! Williams! I'm a senior at Middlebury. I just returned from one of our excellent programs abroad. I just wanted to live on a hall with other seniors, in a nice room. I wasn't asking for my own bathroom, a view of the mountains or any other impossible luxury. Just something big enough, modern enough so I don't feel like I'm on a stale, rush-hour subway car in New York every time my roommate walks in to say hello!

No big deal, right! Instead, they tell me to be "happy" that I have a room! They tell me I'm "lucky" because other kids are sleeping in lounges. You know what I think of that, I think it's downright ridiculous. I wouldn't sleep in any lounge, especially taking into account the semester bill! Whoops. Almost forgot. I'm one of the "lucky" ones. I have a room. Senior. Middlebury. Super.

With respect to the food here, sure there are complaints. It's natural. But I think the students recognize the fact that these complaints are, at Middlebury, merited! I don't know all the facts, it's true. I don't know what the

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Letters to the Editor

Political Science Department clarifies issues on Davis lecture

To the Editor:

I write to respond to some questions which have been raised regarding the Political Science Department's co-sponsorship of Gary Davis' visit to Middlebury last week. The department contributed $100 toward Mr. Davis' lecture fee. This payment was for Mr. Davis' visit to a Winter Term course in Nuclear Issues being taught by Professor Ted Rueter. Mr. Davis' views, while out of the mainstream of international relations thinking, are certainly relevant to the subject matter of that course. Most of Mr. Davis' fee (over $1000) was paid from Student Activities Fees, with the approval of the Finance Committee.

I also wish to clarify the department's policies regarding sponsorship of outside speakers with strong views on contemporary political issues. It is true that, as *The Campus* noted in an editorial of January 23, we have "professed our dedication to a policy of sponsoring only nonpartisan speakers." By this we mean that we will not sponsor lectures by candidates for public office running on a party ticket, and that we will not co-sponsor visits to campus by speakers supported by the College Republicans or the College Democrats.

However, we have no compunctions about supporting speakers who have a strong, even unpopular, point of view to express. In this connection I should note that just as we co-sponsored Mr. Davis' visit to Middlebury, so too in the Fall Term we co-sponsored a lecture by Mr. Charles Mraz of the McDonnell Douglas Aerospace Corporation, who argued for the immediate deployment of parts of the Strategic Defense Initiative.

Eric L. Davis
Chairman-Political Science Dept.

Dorm Damage: do something!

To the Editor:

This is an open letter to Olin Robison. Please show me that the administration is trying to stop dorm damage. I have heard all the rhetoric that filled the *Campus* and dominated discussions. But after all this, the college has not acted to show the student body that dorm damage must really be stopped.

I have not heard of any clearly delineated punishment to scare off offenders. I have not seen any efforts to make it easier for students to inform the college of offenders. I have not heard of new college policies designed to stop the constant deterioration of our dorms: the college's property. On this issue the administration has shown itself to be a shy, sluggish body, unable to respond effectively to a continuing problem.

I believe it's time for the college to act. Stop just saying "it's under consideration," and show the concerned

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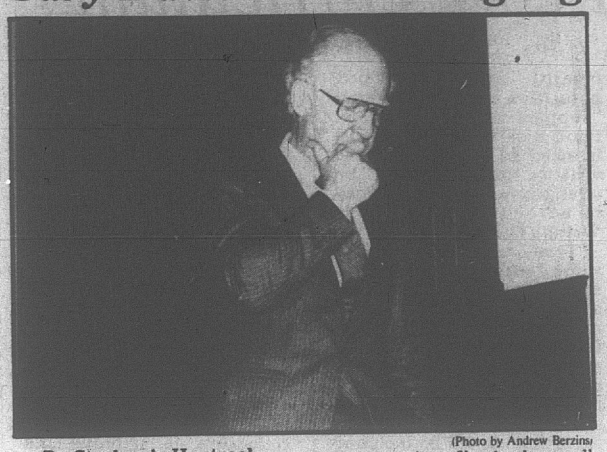
Gary Davis was thinking big



(Photo by Andrew Berzins)

By Stephanie Houtzeel

On Monday, January 26, Gary Davis, self-proclaimed "clown or sage" presented his philosophy on world government to a large crowd at Mead Chapel. His ideas left most of us slightly frustrated, and more or less convinced that this man was a clown rather than a sage, regardless of whether or not Albert Einstein and co. had supported him.

The frustration stemmed mainly from the audience's need for more substance beneath Davis' grandiose ideas. This was apparent in the audience's questions, where most questioners said something to the effect of, "thanks for the flowery picture, but what are the tangible steps involved in attaining world government?" When asked this, Davis only responded with more abstract world government propaganda.

It seemed, at first glance, as though Davis was talking in circles. However, if one takes pause to think about his statements more thoroughly, they might find that Davis had another goal in mind.

Davis was out to raise a political consciousness and nothing more. He really couldn't expect to have an earth shattering effect on us. He was not at some convention with his 300,000 world citizens where the acceptance of his ideas was a given. He knew that the Middlebury College audience was basically innocent to the ideas of world government, and that the most he could shoot for was some consciousness raising. Judging from the several conversations I've had as well as the response in the last issue of the **Campus**, an awareness of the issues of world government has been sparked. Congratulations, Mr. Davis.

Davis' theories remind me of the "theory tossing" that went on following both world wars, in particular after the second world war. The idealism that Davis is now ascribing to and the consciousness-raising, once paved the way to such organizations as the League of Nations and the United Nations. It was the extremely idealistic theorists, radical as they were, that initiated the efforts at global cooperation.

It has been argued that these attempts at supranational organizations failed, that their influence has been questionable and that they are nothing but organizational figure heads in a precendence over thoughts of world cooperation. The failure of the League in particular, might suggest that supranational cooperation should first take place on a more regional level, for example in the European Communities.

Following World War II, several federation movements had started with the hopes of eventually obliterating national boundaries and forming a supranational government for the countries of Europe. The question was raised, had nations in 1914, or 1939, been more willing to pursue cooperative measures over measures of political supremacy, by either ignoring national boundaries or abolishing them all together, would the two world wars have occured? The answer is almost obvious.

Davis, like the federalists of the fifties, is setting down ideals for supranational government. He wants to think big: "don't think about the important thing, think about the most important thing." His "most important" goal is world peace through the abolishment of the nation state. Obviously, he is shooting for something that is, at least at this stage in the game, out of his reach.

The little support for Davis' theories parallels the failure of the initial efforts at European unity. Like Davis' theory, the ideas were too idealistic and unsubstantial. However, from the original efforts stemmed a more concrete approach to European supranational government known as functionalism. The new generation of theorists aimed at creating supranational agencies which would generate socio-economic benefits. The hope was that national citizens would understand that they were getting the benefits from these agencies, and would eventually transfer their faith and loyalty to them. This was a more imcremental approach to unity and supranationalism, because it would involve a gradual understanding and acceptance of its advantages.

My hope is that Davis continues to throw out his grand ideas, but with a sense of the concrete as well. He may have to back down on his own words a little, and work through "the less important things to get to the most important thing." This way, we can more easily perceive the advantages of world government.

At Middlebury, Mr. Davis did not get away with a presentation of ideals. Perhaps we were more discriminating audience than he had expected. However, we should at least give him the credit for wanting to reach a very respectable goal. It is only with people's tolerance, and open-mindedness that his ideas will ever get support, and hopefully develop a more functional, and tangible base that we, the ever-so-national citizens could accept.

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DORM DAMAGE

students that the administrative body still has enough guts to do more than simply play swap the condom and cigarette machines. It must show it cares and has the ability to act positively when the students cry for changes.

In my own home, I would never vandalize the property for fear of the consequences. At Middlebury, there exists no such fear. But why shouldn't there be this fear of retribution? It's not the students' property; it belongs to the College and we are merely highly paying room guests. Potential damagers must know that their actions could bring harsh punishments. Regardless of whether these exist or not, students are not aware of any particular consequences of dorm damage and subsequently don't consider them a threat, especially when they are intoxicated.

My personal view on the most effective way to stop a large portion of dorm damage is to threaten those found guilty with probation whose form and length is to be determined by the severity of the case. On probation, the student may not represent Middlebury College in collegiate sports, theater productions, or any other activities. If a football player is found guilty of a substantial infringement upon college property, he will not be eligible for intercollegiate football for the length of his probation.

This is a big deterrent for anyone involved or planning to be involved in intercollegiate activities but has little effect on others who don't plan to represent the college. To stop this discrepancy, probation could include working for the college for the amount of the damage: $100 worth of damage at $3.20 an hour is over 30 hours' work, in addition to the cost of repaying the dollar value of the damage.

A further offense on probation could mean a suspension for the student. If such a policy were enforced, then it would have to operate with the understanding that this kind of probation is a serious punishment and not every case of dorm damage should result in such severe punishment. The distribution of this punishment should probably remain the role of the student judicial council or the Deans, whichever the student chooses.

This I believe is one side of the solution. The other is to increase the threat of an offender being informed upon. This "dirty deed" has simply reached the point where it's simply not economically viable to conceal someone else's guilt. Maybe J.C.'s and House Directors should be installed with more responsibility to find out who caused the damage, and then to report it. Maybe the school should place more pressure on students to inform on their peers or at least make this alot easier.

The more I express my feelings on this matter, the more I see the great number of potential solutions which are open to the college, and the more I am frustrated that dorm damage will probably ocurr tonight and the culprits will go undetected, unreported or unpunished, regardless of the efforts expended by students expressing their dislike for it.

Mr. Robison, my request is that the college at least publicize its policies on punishing dorm damage offenders so that all potential culprits will know exactly what the consequences of their actions are. It should alert everyone, not only that dorm damage is dangerous to one's budget, but that the school is prepared to act boldly to prevent unnecessary vandalism.

Combined with stiffer penalties, this will go a long way towards reducing dorm damage. Subsequently, firm action by the college will confirm to the college populace that the administration is prepared to act in order to stop this ridiculous trend. If the college flounders much further, it admits weakness.

More about arctic (artic?) problems . . .

To the Editor:

I would like to comment on Becky Goldman's Article about my work with polar bears (*Campus* 11/21/86), Scott Jaunich's letter concerning the article (*Campus* 1/16/87), and the Science section of the paper.

There were definite problems with the article, and I appreciate Scott taking the time to point them out. Perhaps the most striking was the title; I have not been to the north pole, particularly since there are no bears there. When I questioned Becky about this, I found that she too was unpleasantly surprised. She had neither written the title, nor was she responsible for the "Artic" misspelling.

There are also factual mistakes in the article. As Scott points out, there is, of course, land in the arctic. In the interview I discussed the fact that there is no large, i.e. continental, land mass at the pole, unlike in the Antarctic. The point here is that there is ice beyond the "shore-fast ice" (ice attached to the continental margins of North America, Europe and Asia) that is not attached to land, and that is constantly moving in a gyre. This open water ice is more stable in the winter than in any other season; this is the rational for us choosing an otherwise unpleasant season for our work.

Becky is correct, as Scott points out, in usage of "Inuit" rather than "Eskimo". Her implication that they are of Indian ancestry is my fault. I meant indigenous. I checked with Bill Howland (Northern Studies) who states that not only are they not Indian, they do not get along with the Indians. My mistake, I apologize.

There is clearly some journalistic and/or editorial problem in *The Middlebury Campus* during the process of transforming an interview, through drafts, copy and typesetting, into the final article. I have spoken with a number of people whose previous work, current research, or course has been

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More Letters

Gary Davis: Lessons for the future

To the Editor:

The *Campus* editorial of January 23, 1987 concerning the ideas of Gary Davis ("An implausible view of the world") seems to be guilty of the same naivete of wich the editorial's author accuses Mr. Davis.

The author feels that Gary Davis' statements that the nation-states and the nationalistic mindset will lead to the ultimate destruction of the human race have "some degree of potential validity, [but] are not so at this junction of time." Of course they are not true at this point in time, otherwise we would all be dead. It is doubtful, however, that the author would speak so lightly about the potential disaster that sovereign nations can bring upon the human race if he were a citizen of Afghanistan, of South Africa, or an Ethiopian who lived in Tigre province and was thus denied emergency food assistance in the name of national security.

The editorial continues by supporting, in the theoretical sense, Mr. Davis' assertion that the ultimate power in the world lies with the individual but denies the validity of this in the so-called real world. While it true that leaders in places such as Washington, Peking, and Moscow are those who wield power in today's world, Garry Davis was not speaking in terms of actuality but in terms of potential.

The power of the masses is only a question of realization and the putting of that realization into action; this has been proven by the leaders of all large, anti-establishment social movements throughout history: from Ghandi to George Washington to Mao and Martin Luther King.

Over one million dollars are being wasted on armaments every minute of the day throughout the world while the gap between the "haves" and the "have-nots" continues to grow and the levels of environmental degradation increase. The vast problems of our world are well known; it is obvious that great changes are necessary in order to deal with these problems. We all have a common interest in resolving the current global crisis and thus we all must make the creating of a better world our business.

This is exactly why Mr. Davis often turned questions, during the question and answer period, back to their authors. Mr. Davis is only one person — he cannot solve the world's problems; the responsibility lies just as much with the individuals (the posers of the questions) as it does with Mr. Davis. This is the most important idea that Mr. Davis was trying to convey. It is painfully obvious that the author of the editorial did not grasp this point. Mr. Davis is offering a possible solution to

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Nation-state is obsolete

To the Editor:

This past week there has been much discussion concerning Gary Davis and the notion concerning world government, some of it very supportive of Mr. Davis and some of it in great opposition.

After reading the Campus' editorial, "An Implausible View of the World", I was glad to learn that the editor-in-chief "grants that if the human race continues to exist in the manner that it has in the past, the eventual effect may be undesirable." Unfortunately, Gary Davis, Einstein, Isaac Asimov, Buckminster Fuller and others are correct in their assessment that the nation-state system and its accomplice, nationalism, are threatening the survival of humanity.

I infer from last week's editorial that the editor-in-chief makes the same assessment. The dangers of the nation-state system are obvious. It has resulted in two world wars, the 40-plus wars occurring today, and the 16 million megatons of explosives ready to destroy humanity.

Although the editor-in-chief and Mr. Davis agree on the problems of the nation-state system and the necessity for change (or we'll all die), they hold divergent views on the feasibility for change. The editor-in-chief calls Davis alternative "implausible and naive". He is skeptical of the chance that officials in Washington, Moscow, and the World Bank are going to give up their preeminent positions. They are right — those officials will probably be reluctant to accept change. But world government doesn't depend on them.

World government is a grassroots movement led by individuals who accept the "one humanity-one world" credo. But I must admit that the tragedy here is that all of us have not yet realized we are all citizens of the world.

Before any conclusions can be drawn concerning the plausibility of change, we have to ask ourselves that if there are already 300,000 declared world citizens in the world, why not 3 million or 3 billion? I remind the editor-in-chief that there are 16 nation-states with a population less than 300,000. Moreover, has there not been a progression throughout history from smaller socio-political units to larger ones? If humanity has progressed from families to tribes, to city-states, to nations, to international alliances, why is this progression to stop at the nation-state level? The next logical step is the acceptance of one humanity-one world. — It's inevitable!

Victor Hugo once stated, "There is one thing stronger than all the armies in the world; and that is an idea whose time has come." There

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Celtics

continued from page 2

team and the number of times you play a certain opponent compared to other teams.5 Assists can be enhanced by good teammates lessened by bad teammates. Steals, blocks, etc. can be attributed to a teammates good defense. There is nothing on the court that is done with complete equality except free-throw shooting. And Bird does this consistently better than anybody else.

As for teams: Celts are going to win their 17th championship; no need to say anymore . . . but I will anyway. The Celtics are going to end up with the best record, L.A. second best. Boston cruises to finals with superior team. Philly loses in four straight to Boston; that's right Subes and Matty, four to zip. It'll be sad to see the Doctor go out this way, but it's been sad watching him these last few years anyway. Atlanta and Detroit make a good threat on paper, but on the court the Celtic's mystique and pride take over. Other Eastern teams; they all stink, especially the Bullets---they'll end up with a worse record than New Jersey.

Western Conference; L.A. struggles a little as Magic slows down and improved competition from teams like Dallas and Portland scare them. Houston could regroup too, but I doubt it. Lakers make it, though, only to lose as the Celtics retain the title for the first back-to-back championships since 1969.

Other thoughts: I'm glad Ralph Sampson did not play on the All-Star team, he shouldn't have even been voted in. Magic could win MVP, but Bird still deserves it. Dallas is a good team. Atlanta is pretty tough too, and will get better in the near future (as in years). Houston is a disgrace and I'm glad Bill Fitch is losing. The New York Knicks stink, they could change the coach a hundred times and it won't help. Bernard King will never play NBA ball again.

Other sports: the Adams Division is the most exciting division in hockey. Boston and Hartford are both better teams than Montreal. Philadelphia and Edmonton are the best two teams and should meet in the Cup. Stars and Stripes winning the America's Cup really wasn't exciting. Rich Gedman and Ray Knight are jerks. Mario Lemieux is the only comparable player to Gretsky in the league. If Phil Simms stays healthy the Giants will go to the Bowl again next year. The Bears are a troubled franchise. The AFC needs a few years to compete with the NFC in the Superbowl. The Patriots should try to trade Tony Eason and Irving Fryar for Vinnie Testaverde.

Miscellaneous; John Zehner should stop referring to his reading audience as maggots.

That's all.

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Dorm lock poll results are in

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September where a vote will be taken on whether to use the locks or to instigate a different security plan.

"Everything is subject to further discussion," said Kelley, "but in my personal opinion, there will be some sort of security in all residences next year."

The system that has been decided on is a push-button combination lock for all outside doors costing approximately $200-$250 per door. Other plans such as the use of pass keys or magnetic cards were ruled out because they would cause too many hassles. "The system which involves pressing a couple of buttons before opening the door is really much simpler than fumbling for a key," said Emerson.

The issue of combination locks on individual doors is also being raised. There is a proposal to install these locks on the all the doors of Painter which will be voted on at the Sunday Student Forum meeting.

Although the majority of the students who returned the ballots were against putting locks on dormitories, the minority in favor is a sizable and loud one. Said Kelley, "The issue arose in the first place from the concerns of students and parents who felt there was a need for more security."

Michael Neff, Student Forum President, also felt that "If 25 of the student population, which is about 500 people, want locks, than we have a responsiblility to make them feel secure."

However, he also expressed concern that "this will create a whole host of new problems for campus security. What if you want to bring in friends or people from other dorms?"

A common fear listed on the poll was that the open atmosphere of the college would be altered by locks. "We don't want to create a feeling of incarceration," explained Kelley. "One poll said locks don't discriminate; they keep out friendly as well as unfriendly people; however, students will be able to learn the combinations of other dorms fairly easily; it will be the outsiders who won't be able to get in."

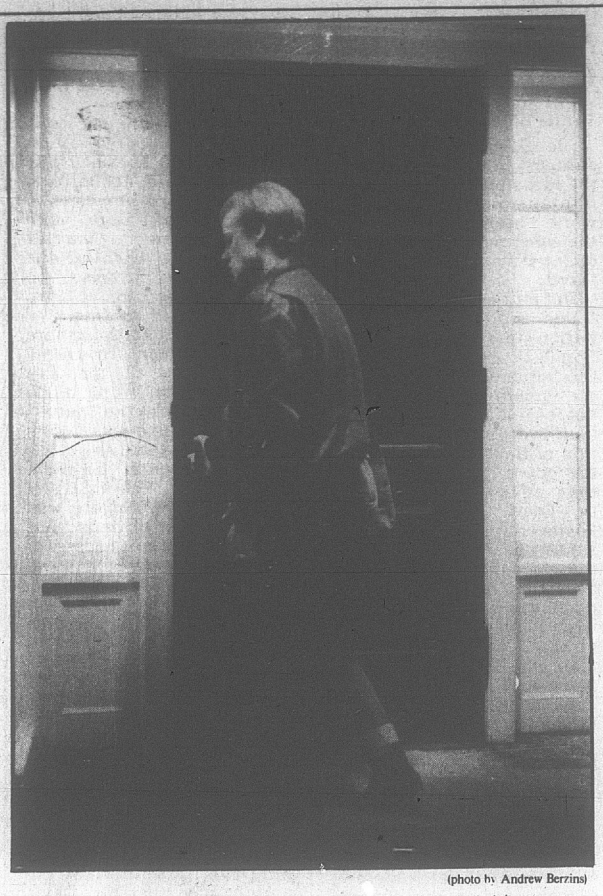
Another comment which appeared often was that this sort of security system shouldn't be necessary in rural Vermont. "Many people came to Middlebury to get away from an environment where they felt they had to be locked in," said Neff.

On the other hand, Frank Kelley commented, "I've lived in Vermont for twenty-seven years and things have changed. It's naive to think that this is a completely safe, rural state because it isn't. For example, last Thursday night during practice, the hockey teams had their things gone through and many personal belongings stolen from the locker room. The necessity of a system like this is something I look upon with great sadness, but it's a reality."

However, Michael Neff feels there are alternatives to a lock system. "I think there are other solutions. For instance, the outside problem could be solved with an effective escort service which was tried last fall, but not used. We need better lighting around the campus which is something that will be taken care of by next fall. Also the revival of Student Patrols might be a good idea.

"I think the issue is being blown out of proportion. The student input indicates that the problem is not serious because if it were, there would be an active Student Patrol and more people would be in favor of a lock system. I think the school could spend its money better elsewhere."

Kelley realized that, "There will be a strong student resistance to this plan. I hope they try to perceive the whole picture: we're not trying to destroy the feeling of community and freedom that we have here at Middlebury, but to provide everyone with a safe, secure haven."



(photo by Andrew Berzins)

Lenny Geiger ('88) entering Starr dormitory at night. The dorm lock debate goes on.

Freshman core curriculum

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Seminar. The major is to be declared at the end of the third semester.

The proposed first term Freshman Seminars are described as "thematic courses which approach an area of intellectual inquiry from a perspective which attempts to make connections among a number of traditional disciplines" or departments. The format of the seminars will be determined by the instructor of the course. The enrollment in each seminar will be no more than fifteen students to each faculty member. The seminars will have an intensive writing aspect like that of the current Freshmen Writing courses. Freshmen must pre-register for a seminar and the instructor of the seminar is also the freshman faculty advisor for the students in the seminar.

The writing course to be taken in the second or third semester will have enrollments of 15-20 students. Six or eight papers will be assigned during the course and students will be encouraged to develop skills in analytical, persuasive, and creative writing. The proposal also recommends that "support and professional tutorial services for students in need of developing basic writing skills should be strengthened." Students may be advised to take a second Writing Course.

"Texts and Contexts" is a winter term course taught to 25-30 small sections of students who will study three major authors chosen by the faculty members involved in the seminar. Works by these authors as well as works related to the interest or specialty of the instructor of each section will be included in the syllabus. Each section will include common texts and individual supplementary texts. Students may register for the section with the contextual emphasis they prefer. In addition to six hours of class a week, students will be required to attend three lectures each week given by faculty and guest experts on the major authors. Three writing assignments and a final examination complete the course. "Texts and Contexts" is to be taken in the freshman year or, for freshmen enrolled in continuing language courses or entering in February, in the sophomore year winter term.

These proposals are rooted in several previous recommendations initiated by the faculty. The main objectives of the new core curriculum program are to provide greater opportunity for freshmen to enroll in small classes and to develop their writing skills. Another objective is to encourage intellectual connections across academic disciplines by students and faculty. Other goals are to improve the academic advisor program and to give the freshmen a shared Winter Term experience. The proposals will be voted on at the March faculty meeting. If passed, the new Freshman Core Curriculum Program will go into effect in the beginning of the 1988-89 academic year. The Educational Council will then complete a thorough review of the new program in the fall of 1991 and present a report in December, 1991

KING TO APPEAR

By Nathalie Kurylko

Despite two cancellations due to the severe winter storms which wreaked havoc on the East Coast last January, Dr. Charles King will return to Middlebury to present his seminar on racial awareness. It will take place on Wednesday, March 11th in Mead Chapel at 6:30 pm, and will be followed by a question-answer period. His workshops last 3-4 hours and are marked by their dynamic quality.

Dr. King doesn't simply get up on stage and lecture—he actively involves his audience. His workshops follow a specific format. King begins by asking for volunteers willing to come up on stage. From those volunteers he chooses a panel of 7 or 8 people of different backgounds and fires questions directly at them.

In his seminar last year, Dr. King explained that he was interested in black and white urban America, racism, and how it develops. He then proceeded to ask each member of the panel for the basic cause of the problem between balcks and whites in America. The reasons given could be summed up in general terms such as differences, ignorance, and history. King quickly identified these as typical, common responses. And went on to make clear that there is only one cause: "It's not human ignorance, but white ignorance," said King, "Blacks understand white people." This statement was met with a series of rebukes from the audience. King responded to each of the remarks in an overpowering and harsh manner, humiliating many by givng shockingly real examples to corroborate his statement. He then said "Don't be ashamed that you are prejudiced, just don't misuse it."

What marks King's method of speaking, and makes it so effective is the startling manner by which he addresses the audience. He yells at the poeple who question him, tells them to shut up, and makes them openly feel and appear like idiots. In doing so, he is not malicious; he wants to demonstrate, rather than tell, what "blacks go through every day. You've got to know what it feels like to be walked on because you're white."

King advocates programs such as affirmative action to help minimize problems of race which are deep-seated in our culture. Deep-seated not necessarily on an individual basis, but on an institutional level. As King put it, "systematic discrimination" exists, by which "every white advantage becomes a black, Jewish, or Asian disadvantage. If you are white, you can be whatever you want to be," asserted King. However, a minority, he went on to say, has to be primarily "concerned about who he is."

Last year's workshop created a sense of awareness, mixed with tension and hope. King said that Middlebury offered the best turn-out of the fifty-five colleges he has visited in the last two years. This year his seminar is seated in the middle of Black Culture Week. That week will offer various other events: on Monday there will be a lecture of Black Art given by a black artist who will show and speak on his work; on Thursday the movie "The Color Purple" will be shown; and on Saturday, the BSU will be having a party.

These events are open to the entire school, and professors, as well as students are encourgaed to come. Last year, despite the exceptional student outcoming, few faculty attended.

This year should see a repeat of last year's performance.

Being other at Middlebury

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viewers of the media (i.e. the press, movies, books, and television) to use all of their critical and analytical faculties, so as to discover any "hidden agendas" or sublimnal stereotyping that might be present. Nicole Gray, Don Wyatt, and other panelists stressed the economic, political, and ideological roots of the stereotyping and labeling of other cultures by Westerners.

Richard Cornwall's presentation introduced the audience to a branch of psychology known as "attribute theory"; he defined it as the study of how humans assign characteristics and traits to one another. Citing a study on the effect of the label "homosexual," Cornwall concluded that the attitude of the Middlebury community toward gays is a microcosm of the attitude found in America at large: "Middlebury is a gulag," he says, if one is a homosexual." He stressed, however, that he was not attacking those who are homophobic. "It is not a sin to be homophobic, just as it is not a sin to be gay or lesbian. Homophobia is a part of America's culture." He offered several suggestions for correcting these problems, and added that "cultural groups and cultural diversity helps all of us. Having more gays, more minorities is not only helpful to each of these groups, but to all of us." Noting that Professor Cornwall's presentation was the longest one of the day, Muriel suggested that homosexuality and homophobia would be appropriate topics for another symposium; she agreed with Cornwall that the issue should be addressed.

Each panelist offered a ten-minute presentation, and a wide variety of topics were covered by both of the panels.

Each panel session was followed by a series of comments and questions from the audience, and the dialogue was continued throughout the day and during the dinner and refreshment breaks. The first panel, entitled "Looking at Others", featured the following speakers and presentations: Don Wyatt, Assistant Professor of History- "Images of Japan and the Japanese in American Eyes"; Elizabeth Baugh '87- "Stereotypes of Latin America"; Ellen Oxfeld Basu, Assistant Professor of Sociology-Anthropology- "Imagining in India"; Nicole Gray '89- "Stereotypes of Minority Life- Ghettos vs. Suburbs"; and Hiro Kanagawa '86- "Stereotypes of Asia in Film". Following a discussion and refreshment break, the second panel, "Being Other At Middlebury- Personal Reflections", offered these presentations: Rebecca Goldman '89- "Being Jewish at Middlebury"; Mary Ann O'Donnell '87- "Taiwanese Society and You"; Marie Paquin '87- "Being Black at Middlebury"; Karan Capoor '90- "International Student's View of Americans"; and Professor of Economics Richard Cornwall- "Being Gay at Middlebury: Can We See Past the Label?".

Muriel Molinie had discussed stereotypes and cultural awareness this summer with students at a language camp in France, and she thought a similar discussion would be appropriate at Middlebury. "One of the ideas that comes to mind when I think of the U.S. is 'melting pot' ", she noted. "I thought reflection on the issue would be a good thing here." She identified her continuing interest in the subject, and stressed its significance by adding, "In modern life and societies, where we have to live with different peoples, this topic is very important." Molinie thought, as did the other organizers of the symposium, that the event should be "in-house", meaning that all panelists should be members of the Middlebury community. There was no need, they believed, to bring in an outside speaker. Ms. Molinie said she also believed that the event would be more significant if the focus was on our own community. In addition, Ms. Molinie was glad that a number of organizatoins, encompassing both faculty and students, worked together to stage the symposium; "Collaboration", she says, "was the key." The discussion periods were lively, and the questions animated, throughout the day. In the first discussion period, audience member David Andrews questioned fellow anthropologist Ellen Oxfeld Basu, one of the panelists, on her definition of "stereotype." She offered her perception that "an image, placed upon one group or culture by another group or culture," whether positively or negatively, was a stereotype. Mr. Cornwall, from the audience, followed that comment by stating that the question of "power relations," first raised by audience member and political science professor David Rosenberg, was critical to an understanding of stereotypes and their impact. Cornwall noted that in oppressor-oppressee relationships, the group under subjection often knows more about the oppressor than vice versa. Another audience member noted that ideology and culture combine to shape these political relationships, and the political and ideological roots of stereotypes and stereotyping continued to fuel discussion.

Muriel Molinie was pleased with the turnout for, and the response to, the symposium: she estimated that eighty people attended the panel presentations, thirty five attended at Freeman Annex for discussion over dinner, and twenty people attended the evening film. "Tea in a Harem," a film on a "banlieve" (social ghetto) outside Paris, was the work of film maker Mehdi Charef; it depicted two teenagers of different racial and cultural backgrounds living and surviving together in an economically poor neighborhood. She notes that the film shows us that "these two teenagers are not victims of the media or of global ideology, because their illiteracy and their poverty shuts them off from certain stereotypes." Muriel also thought it would be a proper finish for the symposium, because "the movie shows how the teenagers deal with each other, even though they come from different backgrounds."

FEB GRADUATION

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skating to receive a handshake and a "diploma," a picture of a dinosaur. Not bad for $60,000 (they get the real ones in May).

It has been theorized that admissions goes through the appications for Middlebury College, choosing the typical "Midd student." These people either are bright and ambitious, with good grades and high SAT's, or relatives of Olin Robison. The applications that do not meet these standards are put in "file 13"— the trash can. But those applications that are slightly skewed but stand out in one way or another are put in another pile. It is from this pile that baby dinosaurs are born. These people, by their nature and situation, tend to stand out among their class in many ways, a close knit group of fun, good, people. In fact, it is not unusual for regular acceptees that have these special qualities of the Feb fresh to take off a semester and become a dinosaur.

All in all, if this ceremony becomes a tradition in years to come, and skiing ability logically becomes a requirement for graduation (you fall/you stay), the February freshmen may have a ceremony they can call their own. As things stand now, one Feb Fresh ('86) yelled out in celebration, "Well, you only graduate three times."

For the planning and staging of the Snow Bowl extravaganza, thanks go out to 86.5 ers Thayer Collins and Helena Paulin, as well as Mr. Frank Kelley and Erica Wonnacott, honorary dinosaurs themselves. As a final, solemn act of the Feb Fresh of '86, the inflatable green Brontausaurus will be handed over at a party in the Spring (a tradition credited to 85.5). The Dinosaurs were the best Middlebury had to offer; they will be missed incredibly. Don't worry, there'll be more next year.

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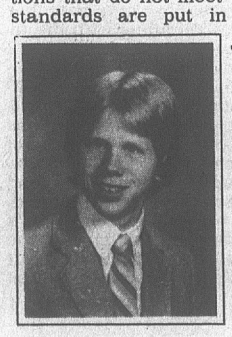

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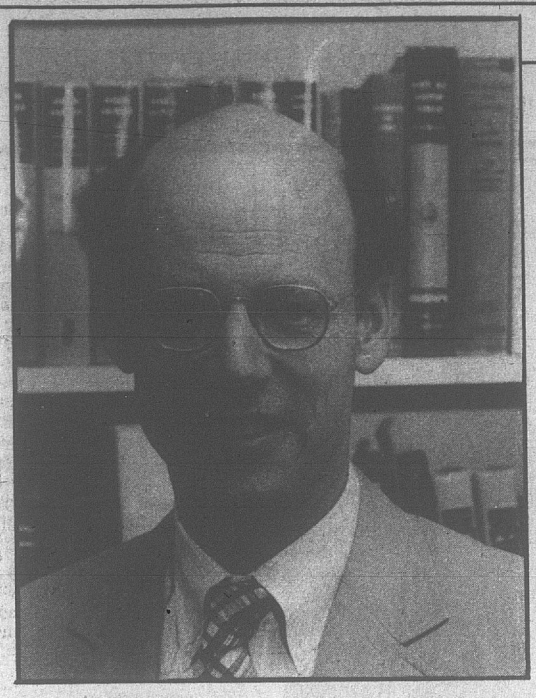

Religion professor Steven Rockefeller (left) will return to teach a full course load in the fall. Mathematics and computer science professor John Emerson (below) will replace him.

Rockefeller resigns Dean post

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in the position for over five months," Rockefeller said, "and he has things well under control."

Emerson has been an instructor at Middlebury since 1973. He served as the chairman of the department of mathematics and computer science from 1984 until 1986, when he took over as Dean of the College.

"The Dean of the College is responsible for student services in the broadest sense," Emerson said. "This job entails keeping an eye on everything from admissions to career counselling, and from security to physical education. The list is endless. Basically, I am a student voice, along with Dean Wonnacott on the presidents' staff."

Emerson said that he hopes to make particular progress in the areas of admissions and financial aid programs. He called these areas "priorities," while also stating that he hoped to further a number of student related issues, including the proposed Student Union -- a project that Rockefeller has pushed for several years.

"Rockefeller," Emerson said, "was a wonderful Dean, and not to have him in this position any longer is certainly a loss. He's committed, he loves this institution and believes in students and their aspirations and hopes. I hope to be able to perform as well in the job as he did."

MINORITY RECRUITING

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students, only seven were seniors who had already applied.

The weekend consisted of a series of planned activities designed to inform prospective applicants about Middlebury's application procedures and financial aid programs, as well as to give the students a taste of Vermont and the advantages of Middlebury's location.

Mr. Williams stated that many of the minority applicants would be first-generation college students. "Consequently," he said, "a lot of applicants have no concept of competitive collegff." He went on to explain that for the applicants, the question is often whether to attend college at all, not to which to apply.

Middlebury's $15,000 tuition fee was described by Mr. Williams as being "a very scary issue." Many minority students are intimidated by this astronomical figure. Mr. Williams noted that it is often difficult to convince applicants that their financial needs will be met by the school.

In addition to being exposed to Middlebury's admissions process and sitting in on classes, the prospectives participated in a wide range of activities, ranging from cross-country skiing to a lecture on black baseball leagues by Dean Lindholm. At other times, prospectives roamed the campus with their student hosts.

Unfortunately, the weather proved to be less than ideal. With temperatures ranging from +5 to -15, President's Weekend may well prove to be one of the coldest of the year. Apparently, the finger-numbing cold intimidated many students, and was often the central topic of conversation. Cleo Daniel summed up her feelings about the weather: "It's *so* cold!"

Despite the cold, most of the prospectives felt that their weekend was time well spent. Donald Mahaya, a senior, felt that students and staff were friendly and outgoing towards the prospectives. He said "In just a little while, you feel really comfortable here."

Cleo Daniel appreciated the efforts made by the administrators to answer questions about the school. She said "you need lots of communication, and it's here."

Vermont itself prompted a few comments such as "Where's the town?" The cold tended to dominate conversations about the state. However, a few students did go cross-country skiing.

Responses were mixed on Middlebury's social life. Cleo Daniel said "it falls in there as a party school." A friend of hers said she was amazed to find people still roaming the halls at 1:30 am.

In contrast, Ali Wilson, a senior applicant attending his second minority recruitment weekend, said that he was very pleased to find that his hosts this year did more than socialize. Last year, he stayed with two freshmen. Apparently,"between the two of them, all they did was drink,"according to Ali. This year, however, Ali was hosted by two seniors: Sean Wilson and Joe Nevins. Ali said that he was pleased to have spoken to Middlebury students who discussed and were involved with social concerns.

Asked if some students might be turned off by visiting the Middlebury campus, Jimmy Williams said that "there might be some who feel that Middlebury is too small, too cold, or too white, but I hope they base their decisions on more than the weather."

Minority Recruitment Weekend ended early Sunday morning, before the Middlebury campus had come to life. The bus pulled away back south, carrying a group that felt generally pleased about their Middlebury experience, despite the cold.

Convocation series: a review

By Pam Labatt-Simon

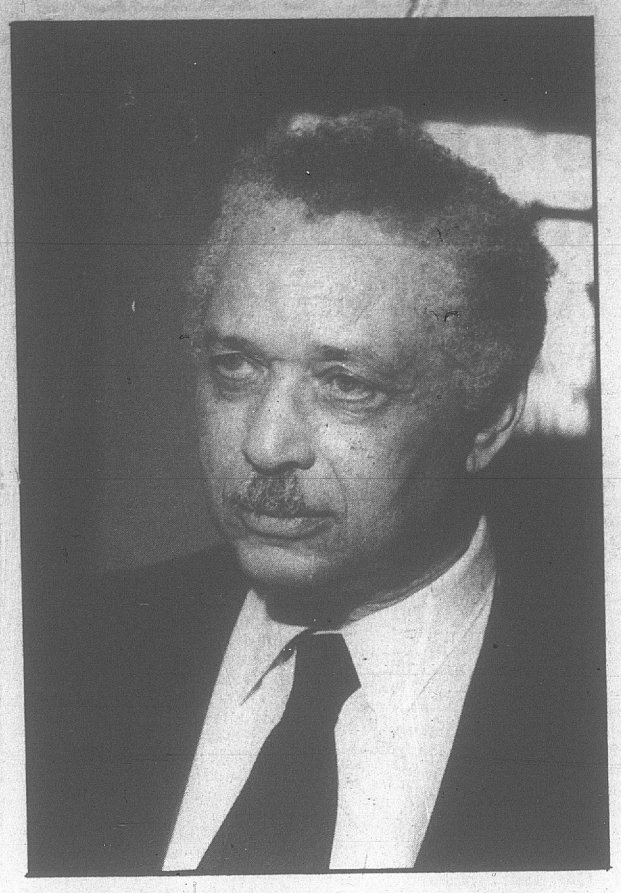
A new program was added to the Winter Term agenda this year: a Convocation Series was initiated. Other than bringing speakers of interest to the campus, it is also meant to complement the Freshman Seminar program.

The series included speakers from both within and outside of the College. Funded by a grant from the Pew Memorial Trust, the idea originated with President Olin Robison, and quickly received the enthusiastic support of other administrative figures and faculty members. There were four speeches, including Ernest Boyer from the Carnegie Foundation, Leon Sullivan, author of the Sullivan Principles, Jewell Jackson McCabe, president of the Coalition of 100 Black Women, and Middlebury professors John Elder and Robert Prigo.

The series opened with a talk given by Dr. Ernest Boyer, president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. The speech was titled:"The Carnegie Report and the Undergraduate Liberal Arts College", and focused on the report released in November by the Carnegie Foundation called *College: the Undergraduate Experience in America*.This report was an in-depth study of thirty colleges and universities across the United States. It came to the conclusion that the undergraduate college is a "troubled institution not characterized by coherence or community", and stated that "change in all aspects of undergraduate life" is necessary. The report included some recommendations for these changes, many of which Boyer discussed in his lecture.

The Reverend Leon H. Sullivan was another of the speakers participating in the series. Rev. Sullivan is the author of the Sullivan Principles on corporate responsibility in South Africa. These Principles, which have the endorsement of more than 135 U.S. corporations, are a method of enacting non-discriminatory codes for companies doing business in South Africa. He does not believe that total divestment is absolutely necessary if firms wishing to continue operation in South Africa are willing to follow these guidelines. Considering the recent decision of the College's trustees to divest, the speech was particularly significant for all members of the Middlebury community.

Jewell Jackson McCabe, the only woman to speak in the series, is the founder and president of the National Coalition of 100 Black Women. McCabe, also a former director of government and community affairs for WNET in New York City, focused her talk on the idea that the young people of today have lost the enthusiasm and eagerness for forward movement in society that was so prevalent twenty years, ago. She noted the urgent need for people to "be accountable as American citizens," and recommends that the past should not be forgotten, that the efforts and struggles of the 60's should be continued. For though we have come a long way, there are many problems still to be resolved.



The Reverand Leon Sullivan (photo by Eric Borg)

The final talk of the series was given by two members of the College faculty: Associate Professor of English John Elder and Associate Professor of Physics Robert Prigo. Their speech, given in dialogue format with each professor speaking in seven or eight minute intervals, focused on creativity. According to Professor Prigo, the point that they were most trying to get across was that "the creative process is the same", meaning that it reaches all areas of intellect, from Chaucer to nuclear physics.

Overall, this first attempt at a series of this kind seems to have been well received. Dean of Students Erica Wonnacott said that she is "very pleased with the idea of everyone coming together in Mead Chapel to discuss something that transcends everyday life." However, she was concerned, as were many others, with the minimal attendance by students. She feels that in future years, there should be considerable more publicity and encouragement for students to attend.

Beth Karnes, Executive Assistant to the President, was also disappointed with the turnout. She said that a different times of day are being considered for next year, including around 4:00PM or evenings. Another possibility for future years is the idea of having a theme and several suggestions have already been made. Central America is being considered for January Term '88. The administration is also considering offering classes relating to the theme of the Convocation Series.

Professor John Elder was very enthusistic about the series. "If is a way of reminding ourselves that intellectual discourse continues outside the classroom," he said. "Classes are in the context of a broader intellectual life."

However, in contradiction to the favorable responses of the deans, faculty, and members of the administration, many students who attended the lectures did not find them particularly intriguing. One freshman said that she did not believe that the program was worth the amount of money put into it. She was very disappointed in the ability of the speakers to hold the audience's attention.

As a new program, the Convocation Series seems to have had a very good start. It will definitely be continued in future years. However, all involved are aware that there are several changes that must be made, and they are very open to suggestions from the college community.

Grandfather clause

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him. He cannot socialize downtown with many of his good friends, including his roommate. "I suspect all freshmen would like to see the law change," said Daigle.

Trilby Sheeser, a freshman who is not legal to drink calls the present cutoff date "arbitrary and very unfair. Those who are just three months older can drink for three extra years," Sheeser commented that the current law "doesn't promote that much unity within the class." She reasoned therefore, that the entire class should be included in the grandfather clause.

Karl Lindholm, Associate Dean of the College, was not as enthused with the proposal as were students. He pointed out that by nature of the social life at Middlebury, a change such as that proposed would make very little difference in student drinking.

"Any date you choose is arbitrary" said Lindholm. He claimed that even if the cutoff date were changed from June 30 to December 30, 5 to 10 percent of freshmen would still be illegal.

Lindholm stressed that legislators, when making the original policy, were thinking "on a large scale", and the relatively insignificant number of temporarily underaged college students in the state was not a prime consideration. "They chose June 30 because July 1st was the beginning of the fiscal year."

While Lindholm holds that the legislation is somewhat unnecessary, particularly at Middlebury, although he is not directly opposed to the recommendation. "We would have no trouble living with it," he said. It wouldn't be hard to accomodate. Those students who would be affected would just get a new ID."

Director of Residential Life Frank Kelley echoed Lindholm's opinion of the proposal. "I cannot be enthusiastic about the law," he said. "It seems very arbitrary, and you don't solve an arbitrary problem with an arbitrary solution." Besides, he pointed out, it is unlikely that the legislature will approve the bill anyway, simply because of the small number of Vermont residents that it would affect. He claimed "it's a special interest sort of law."

P.E. Requirements

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twofold. "In general, the feeling in the PE department is that instructors want to do more teaching and they believe the current system includes 'loopholes'." Students could, under the current system, go through college without gaining a proficiency in a lifetime skill. "We want people to be able to do something after they leave," continued McCardell.

Since the goal and philosophy of the PE department is that students acquire skills in PE activities which can be used after the student leaves Middlebury, it was necessary to make the changes. Grube formed an analogy between the PE revision and the new tax code laws. "All we did was simplify the system that was confusing and a burden to make it more reasonable for everyone and to remove the loopholes."

For example, the pool test has been abolished because it is a burden for 97/ of the students taking it. In its place will be an incentive for non-swimmers to complete a beginning swimming class during their first year at Middlebury. Freshmen doing so would be able to earn three PE credits at once.

The rationale behind abolishing exemption tests follows the PE department's philosophy of lifetime sports. The department would like to see students graduating with proficiency in a skill and with the current exemption tests that may not be occurring. The exemption tests were added to the PE department ten years ago."In an attempt to make the program more flexible we made it more confusing," Grube explained. The skill levels needed to pass the different exemption tests vary, and the tests themselves are a hassle to schedule, both for the faculty and for the students. The anticipated use of faculty and scheduling of PE classes is expected to remain the same. McCardell stated that the PE staff "can accomplish these changes in existing space and with existing staff." There will be a mandated review in three years to check the effectiveness of the changes.

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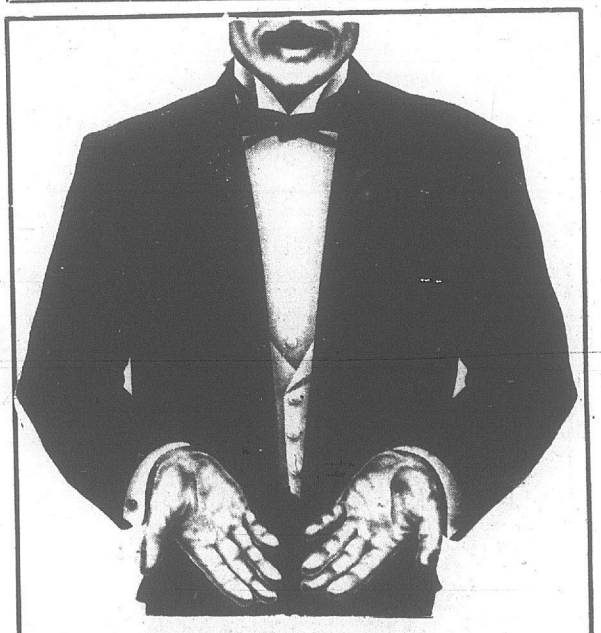

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FEATURES

Students return from Russia:

A look at Mr. Macey's winter term class

By Christopher Dollase

As the rest of the college enjoyed the balmy weather in Vermont, forty Middlebury students, myself included, tackled the sub-arctic temperatures (-40°F) of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. The Winter Term Course, Soviet History and Culture, brought us on a three week whirlwind tour behind the Iron Curtain. The tour made stops in Moscow, Vladimir, Suzdal, Tbilisi, Tallinn, and Leningrad.

Led by History Professor David Macey, the course was designed for students of various majors to experience firsthand the history and culture of the Soviet Union. Our visit included formal tours of well known historical monuments such as the Kremlin, Red Square, Lenin's Tomb, St. Basil's Cathedral, Gorky Park, St. Isaac's Cathedral, the Peter-Paul Fortress, and the Hermitage within the winter Palace of the Tzar. We also toured some relatively unknown monuments such as the Golden Gate of Vladimir, the Monastery of the Intercession, the Georgian Opera House, Mtskheta in Georgia, and Castle Hill with its many towers in Estonia. In addition, formal meetings were set up with English speaking organizations such as the Teacher's Colleges in Vladimir and Tallinn and the various Houses of Friendship. The group attended many cultural events including performances by the Bolshoi Ballet, the Georgian Opera Company, graduates of the Estonian Dance Academy, and the Kirpv Opera Company.

The richest experiences, however, were derived from the numerous informal meetings with the Soviets. In this context, we met not as Soviets and Americans, but merely as people. Most Soviets were fascinated with American culture — our music, our fashions, our movies — just as we were fascinated with theirs. These meetings rarely involved discussions of American or Soviet politics or propoganda. Instead, we concentrated on mutual understanding.

Soviet history and culture are entirely different from our own — not better or worse, just different. Through the centuries, our two countries have developed into the Superpowers they are today. The path each has taken has been completely different. It is virtually impossible to draw parallels between Soviet and American history and culture. Consequently, both nations are relatively ignorant of the other's culture.

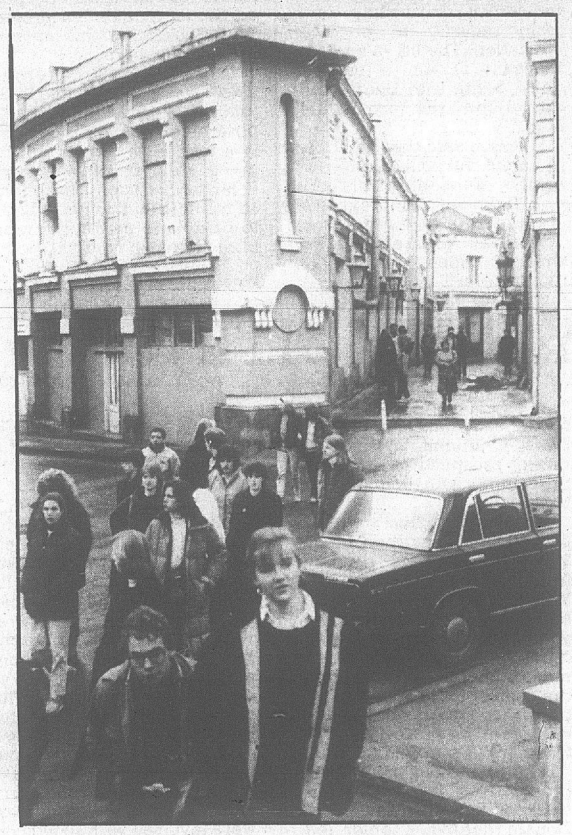
It seems to be a popular American belief that all nations of the world should seek to emulate us. In one memorable meeting in Moscow, an American tour guide from another group asked why Soviet people never smiled. A member of the panel answered that it was considered insincere to smile at first meeting, so Soviets wear serious faces out of respect. The tour guide would not accept this cultural difference and insisted that Soviets should smile; that they should change. It is this kind of attitude that inhibits understanding. Americans must accept that the Soviet people are products of a different culture. They see things diferently from us, have different standards and a different lifestyle. In light of this, it is entirely unfair to place moral judgements on their culture.

Americans are angered that Soviets do not possess such personal liberties as freedom of speech or freedom of the press which we consider to be inalienable rights. However, Soviets are equally disgusted with our problems of poverty and the homeless. Both countries view these dilemmas in the other's society from their own perspective. In this context, judgements are made entirely without merit. As in any conflict, it is important to see the opposing side's point of view. The key to peace between our two nations is for the Soviet people and the American people to break this cultural gap and accept each other for what we are. But it is a long road to mutual understanding.

Contrary to American popular belief, the Soviet people on the whole enjoy their lives in the USSR. Most people I talked with said they would very much like to visit the United States, but most certainly would not want to live there. Many Americans would not be able to comprehend this, but from visiting there you can tell that the USSR is a home to them, just as the States are home to us. Hopefully, Gorbachev's new policy of openness will allow those Jews who wish to emigrate to do so, and will grant dissidents a creative role in the reconstruction of Soviet society.

Another eye-opener to Americans is that the Soviets are a peace-loving people. They have seen the horrors of war within their borders on many occasions. They know the death and destruction that is produced by war, better than most Americans. They have no desire to return to such a state.

Most everyone I talked to during those three weeks told me how much they liked Americans. Russians are fascinated by our culture and our people. They may object to our political and economic systems, but they like us as a people. They want very much to be at peace with us. Almost every vodka toast we drank over there was for "peace and friendship." I feel that by the end of the tour our group held the same sentiment. We hope that in the ensuing years more Americans can visit the USSR and come back with this same attitude. Even without visiting, we hope that the Soviet people and the American people can reach a mutual understanding that will lead to better relations between our governments; for the Soviet people do not want war any more than the American people do. If such a catastrophe should occur, the question asked should not be who started it, but why it happened at all. In any event, we all will be the losers together.



Mr. Macey's winter term class strolls through the streets and looks at the countryside of Russia.

Oriental game 'Go' is taught to Midd students

By Sharon Harper

Those who have played Go know that it is not just a game. Students dedicated more than 12 hours per week at times to John Elder and Peter Schumer's winter term course entitled "Go." Go has been around for approximately 4,000 years which makes it the oldest game in the world. It originated in China and was refined to an art through time. Now it's the national game of Japan.

Go falls into the category of an art because it involves intricate aesthetic designs as well as complex levels of analytical thought. It is played on a board that resembles an Othello board, but is a little larger. Two people play the game at a time; one uses small, black stones while the other uses white ones. As one would expect, an object of the game is to acquire the most points.

The peculiarly Oriental twist to the game is that both players must play with, rather than against, one another in order to play the most "beautiful" game that they can. 'Beauty,' being the evasive word that it is, resists definition, but it refers to the quality of the patterns that the stones create. Since the game involves aesthetics as well as gaining points, "You want to play with each other, and then win by a little bit," according to Mr. Schumer. The aspect of the game which involves cooperation with an opponent is what makes Go so different from egocentric Western games such as chess.

The game, which is typically Eastern, pervades Oriental culture. Mr. Elder explained that elements of it "are reflected in literature, architecture, textiles, Samurai culture, and military strategies." Perhaps one of the reasons why the game is so influencial is because it teaches humbleness and patience; two prominent Eastern virtues. It also expands abstract and mechanical thought processes. Children begin playing Go when they are young. As they grow older, the level of the sophistication of their game matures. Because the levels of analytic and aesthetic complexity of the game vary, it becomes more intricate the more one understands it.

Although Go echoes some ideals that are atypical in Western thought, both Mr. Schumer and Mr. Elder agree that the students in their course picked it up wholeheartedly. Mr. Schumer believes that there are two groups of people who naturally excel at Go — those who think analytically and have a proclivity toward mathematics, computer science, or physics, and those who have a developed sense of aesthetics, such as art and architecture majors.

The best players possess highly developed analytical skills as well as sensitive awareness of structural aesthetics. Such a player has yet to establish himself in the West.

Mr. Elder and Mr. Schumer made their decision to offer Go as a winter term course that satisfies the freshman writing requirement based upon their hypotheses that "it is easier to learn a complicated skill when you write about it and you write better when there is a specific subject on which you must focus." The required papers for the course dealt with topics such as "Go as metaphor" and "Go as strategy." Some of the papers that were turned in explored the universal concepts involved in the game, as opposed to those that seem particularly Eastern. Such papers written on Go as metaphor compared it to personal relationships, sports, and the course of a life.

Another objective of the course was to introduce students to Japanese culture; the culture in which the game became most highly developed. It was necessary for students to understand Japanese culture in order for them to become familiar with the aesthetic context of Go. To facilitate this end, guest lecturers were invited to speak to the class and students were shown films. The President of the Massachusetts Go Club came and spoke to the class. He later obliged them by playing a few games. Mr. Schumer said of the visit, "He beat us quite soundly, but we all learned a lot."

It is interesting that the concepts which Go teaches are ones that we are all told to abide by when we're small. It's a rare parent who hasn't told his or her child, "It's not if you win or lose the game, but how you *play* it that counts." Some of us heard the shortened version, "Winning isn't everything." None of us believed it, not in our hearts. Perhaps if mom and dad really wanted to make the point clear, they should have taught us Go instead of cliches.

A look at Midd life in 1931

By Heather McConnell

Mr. Frederick Dirks ('31) was presented with the Middlebury Alumni Association Achievment Award last fall, mainly for his 25 year involvement with the International Monetary Fund. He was on campus this past Winter Term, sitting in on an economics course, and I had the chance to talk to him about college life 56 years ago at Middlebury and his life and career since.

Although Midd students have more freedom than 50 years ago, Dirks believes that the college has "tamed down" from the old days. It wasn't exactly the Wild West in the tiny town (pop. 3400, more or less) of Middlebury, but sometimes it seemed to come close; like when a bunch of students decided to kidnap the village's one local policeman and left him bound and gagged in the street. And then there was the mysterious appearance of a cow in the belfry of Old Chapel. The cow refused to come down and occupied the Chapel for a few days before finally being coaxed down.

"The cow refused to come down and occupied the Chapel for a few days before finally being coaxed down."

There really wasn't much to do in Middlebury. A semi-formal dance was held every Saturday night in McCullough gymnasium and usually some sort of big lecture, concert, or theater production came to campus every few weeks. Then there was the movie house downtown in the Knights of Columbus building; no sound except for the piano player. Dirk recalls watching Marlene Dietrich in Blue Angel; "great movie, you should see it." A few students had phonographs and one senior insisted on using his amplifiers to blast Rudy Vallee all over the green from his Painter dorm room.

Fraternities provided 90% of the social life on campus. Dirks didn't join a frat, mainly for financial reasons and parental pressure, but isn't too unhappy he missed out on that aspect of college life. Some of the hazing was pretty rough. Pledges were left 10 miles out in the countryside in the middle of the night to find their way back. One unlucky inductee was fed an oyster and told it was a frog. The catch was that it had a string attached and "hopped" back up.

Physical fitness was then as big a part of college life as it is now. Tennis was played outside in the summer in front of Hepburn. In the winter, horse-drawn sleigh rides were popular, and the Middlebury ice rink was, of course, a main attraction. Because of the amount of open land, Dirks could go snowshoeing (cross-country skiing was less popular and downhill almost non-existent — thus no Carnival) up at Breadloaf, where the snow was 12-15 feet deep in places. Pine trees would form pits around their trunks, however, and one had to be careful not to fall in. Dirks, because he was on the Dean's list and therefore had unlimited cut privileges, often cut class with friends and hiked into the mountains to spend the night in college-owned cabins. In the isolated cabins they'd have to build their own fires and use candles made from bacon fat before they could study comfortably.

Many on-campus activities and clubs were a part of Dirks' life, including participation in the Glee Club. The group toured the US and won the New England Sectional Contest in 1931. Mr. Dirks was also a member of the French and German clubs. Knowing French had definite advantages; one could eat at the Chateau on the women's side of the campus. Since most of the diners were women the few men could eat more because all

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Mangini gives lecture on role of women in Spanish Civil War

By Anne Martin and Jean Miller

"Echoes of War and Exile: Female Autobiography in Spain" was the first lecture of the interdisciplinary Women's Studies Spring Series. Given by Shirley Mangini, professor of Spanish at Yale University, and co-sponsored by the Spanish/Italian Department and the Women's Study program at Middlebury, the lecture presented the union of historical, political, and literary aspects found within several autobiographical testimonies of Spanish women. Professor Mangini is currently compiling sources for her forthcoming book, *Memories of Resistance: Women's Voices of the Civil War.* She has recently returned from a year of research in Spain on her second Fulbright scholarship. Originally a scholar whose interests tended toward Latin American and Spanish literature, Mangini now devotes her time to the relatively unknown and unexplored field of women's involvement in the Spanish Civil War.

Spanish women have socially been "in the shadow of men."

Her work is mainly composed of studying autobiographical texts which constitute the only written evidence of women and their unique experience during the war. The nature of her investigation is highly personal and elusive. Mangini says, "There's a lot of sleuthing to be done...it's such invisible material." This past year, through her numerous political and personal contacts, she interviewed many women and recorded their individual experiences. Tragically, many of these testimonies will probably remain unwritten in spite of her work.

There is a great sense of urgency to Mangini's research for two reasons. First, she is one of very few people to have taken an interest in these women; and second, time is working against her. Many of the women who fought and were exiled and imprisoned during or after the Civil War are now in their eighties. Mangini realizes that each year's delay on her part may mean the loss of invaluable source material. She will return to Spain this Spring to finish her research.

Spanish women have socially and politically been "in the shadow of men," says Mangini. Their educational background as well as Spanish culture have not permitted them until now to voice or publish their experiences during the war. Mangini sees a "desire [on the part of Spanish women] to insert themselves into the history of Spain and to denounce the repression" that they endured during the war and during the forty years of dictatorship which followed. Unlike most historians, Mangini has discovered that Spanish women have "a capacity to betray events otherwise unknown." Their participation in the war ranged from actual fighting, to standing in bread lines, to caring for children while in prison; experiences unique to them as women. Perhaps the most poignant testimonies discussed in Mangini's study are the prison memoirs, such as Garcia Madrid's Requiem Por La Libertad. This memoir vividly describes sexual and political abuse as well as repression suffered by incarcerated women. Mangini explains that the purpose of these memoirs and of other autobiographies is not soley a need to vindicate their roles as women, but is also a more universal denouncement of war and suffering. These works speak for their authors, for Spanish women in general, and have a clear moral and historical purpose. They are, says Mangini "the urgent solitary voice of collective testimony."

The autobiographies which Mangini discussed in her lecture included works by Constancia de la Mora, Maria Teresa Leon, and Dolores Ibarruri. The material Mangini examines is difficult to classify. "It's an elusive form," she states. The texts require an examination on two levels: historical and literary. Mangini feels that these works, while not completely classifiable as historical documents, nevertheless present a new and invaluable perspective on the Spanish Civil War. She adds that the autobiographies, while certainly compelling and interesting, "don't completely succeed as literature." She concludes that although these testimones add to women's studies they do not present a feminist consciousness. Rather, they are personal accounts of women in wartime; important for themselves and also for their unique documentary function.

Mangini views the impact of the autobiographies and her studies as limited; "The role of Spanish women in the Civil War has still not been dealt with." She is, however, optimistic that her work, as well as the work of others, will generate more interest in this field.

Dirks

continued from page 6

the women were concerned about their weight.

Free time, however, was scarce at Middlebury. Students worked about 30 hours a week for classes, preparing two hours for each class session. Dirks spent his afternoons studying so he could be asleep by 9 p.m. Mandatory chapel every morning also cut into potential sleeping time, and Dirks at one point decided to convert to Zoroastrianism so that he could forego chapel on religious grounds. It didn't work. The dean with whom he talked politely informed that Zoroastrians worshipped the sun and therefore he'd have to be up before sunrise every morning to pray. He rejoined the mandatory chapel service.

He majored in economics, taking every course the department offered, as well as doing extensive outside reading. Dirks had thought about becoming a surgeon when he was younger— he stepped on so many rusty nails as a child that his father finally showed him how to remove them on his own — but his family wanted him to pursue a banking career in a family-owned bank in Illinois (which later folded). His senior economics Honors thesis was on banking in the Soviet Union, a topic nearly impossible to research. His junior thesis on the glass-blowing industry in Vermont he felt was better, but the later work, although he had only two books and a lot of propaganda from the Soviet Embassy in Washington to work with, was perhaps more indicative of his future career pursuits.

After graduating as Valedictorian of his class, he went to Tufts where he had secured a teaching fellowship. After three years, he went to Columbia where he continued soaking up all the theory he felt would be helpful in solving the country's economic problems. In 1935, he got a job in Washington, DC in the National Bureau of Economic Research and the following year went to the Federal Reserve Board . His job was completely "by accident" but he stayed there ten years: "I was completely in love with my work." The time period made it doubly exciting. Economists were still wrestling with the theoretical and statistical questions of the Depression. Keynesian economics was new on the scene and, as now, the national debt was building and economists were wondering where the limits were.

After the war he went to Berlin, as Branch Chief in charge of Financial Intelligence and helped organize the financial situation, contributing to the restructure of the German economy.

Returning in 1948, he began work in the Defense Department and then, a year later began work with the International Monetary Fund. Dirks spent 25 years of his life with the IMF, as Chief of the North American Divison, Chief of Overseas Training, Assistant Director of the IMF Institute, and as a Senior Advisor. He developed a program that helped to educate and train people of the other countries in how finance worked. Because of his language training, he was able to communicate in almost any language and also spent a good deal of time traveling between countries, including South American countries like Peru and Guatemala.

He realized early on that Keynesian economics would not work for many of the Third World countries and fought hard to advance his position. He later switched over to the Treasury Department of the IMF where he spent his last 7 years as an advisor. He enjoyed this position immensely because he had a chance to review papers that were produced within the IMF and also played a key role in determining currency quotas for different countries. After retirement, he stayed on as a consultant for three years and still keeps in touch with what is happening.

Although Dirks majored in economics and pursued a career in finance, he has always loved languages. Dirks learned German at home, picked up Latin in high school and then French at Middlebury. Russian and Spanish came after graduation and he also has a brief acquaintance with Greek and Japanese. His latest project is brushing up on his Norwegian since he plans a trip there soon. Dirks believes that Americans often cannot speak quickly and that that is the main problem with teaching languages in the US. He also advocates knowing a country's language before traveling there.

He has been to Tibet ... Nepal ... the forests of Africa ...

Norway and Austria are his favorite countries "because of the mountains (he grew up on the New Hampshire coast), the waterfalls (10,000 of them) and the glaciers." Talking about the blue ice in the glaciers, he speculates why it is there and also comments that the distance from Oslo to the tip of the North Cape is the same as from Oslo to Istanbul. He has been to Tibet to visit Lhasa, a Buddhist monastery, and has encountered Mongolian herdsmen; he warns that you have to watch your tent when they are around because things might walk away. He has trekked twice to Nepal, traveled through the rain forests of Africa, and sailed off the coasts of Scotland and Greece. What about North America? Yes, he's done the usual cross-country trip and also traveled through Canada with his family, but since 1960 all his vacations have been spent overseas.

Now in retirement, Mr. Dirks enjoys coming back to Midd and talking to students who, he says, "are learning ten times as much as I did." He feels his "eyes were opened" at Midd and he has "accepted learning as a lifelong experience." As for Midd, it really hasn't changed much; "everyone still smiles and says 'hello'."

Middlebury donations are high

By Perkins Miller

With the $14,500 comprehensive tuition, could Middlebury parents find love in their hearts — or money in their pockets — to give still more money to the school? Indeed. The parents of Middlebury undergraduates and graduates donated $219,578 in 1986, nationally ranking the school second only to Dartmouth in such.

The Parents Committee, a geographically diverse 80 families, collected this sum from 23 of the current 2,200 families, including separated or divorced spouses. The donations fall into two broad categories: restricted and unrestricted.

Unrestricted donations become cash in the hands of the school; i.e. the School is free to apply these funds wherever they deem appropriate. What is "appropriate"? Anything and everything from the building of North to snow removal from the sidewalks to supplementing a scholarship fund or the $60 million Capital Campaign. "Where unrestricted funds from each individual donor is spent is like me asking you how you spent your summer job's wages from the third week in last July," remarks the Treasurer David Ginevan.

Restricted funds are applied, as the name implies, to specific projects, funds, salaries or scholarships; the money is spent by the School under certain restrictions from the donor.

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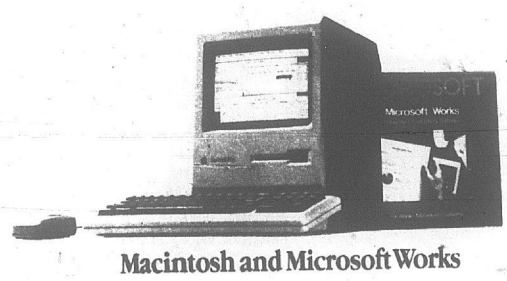

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SCIENCE

Photos of ARIZONA

(photo by Karla Swanson)

Clockwise from top:

The group at Organ Pipes National Monument. (Back row, l to r) Prof. Steven Trombulak, Sarah Holbrook, Mark Held, Ed Seidel, Jay Hall, Ed Bolen, Will Wright, and Catherine Adler. (Front row, l to r) Prof. Murray Journeay, Greg Dick, Tim Howard, Emily Brouwer, Julia Morse. Missing: Carla Swanson

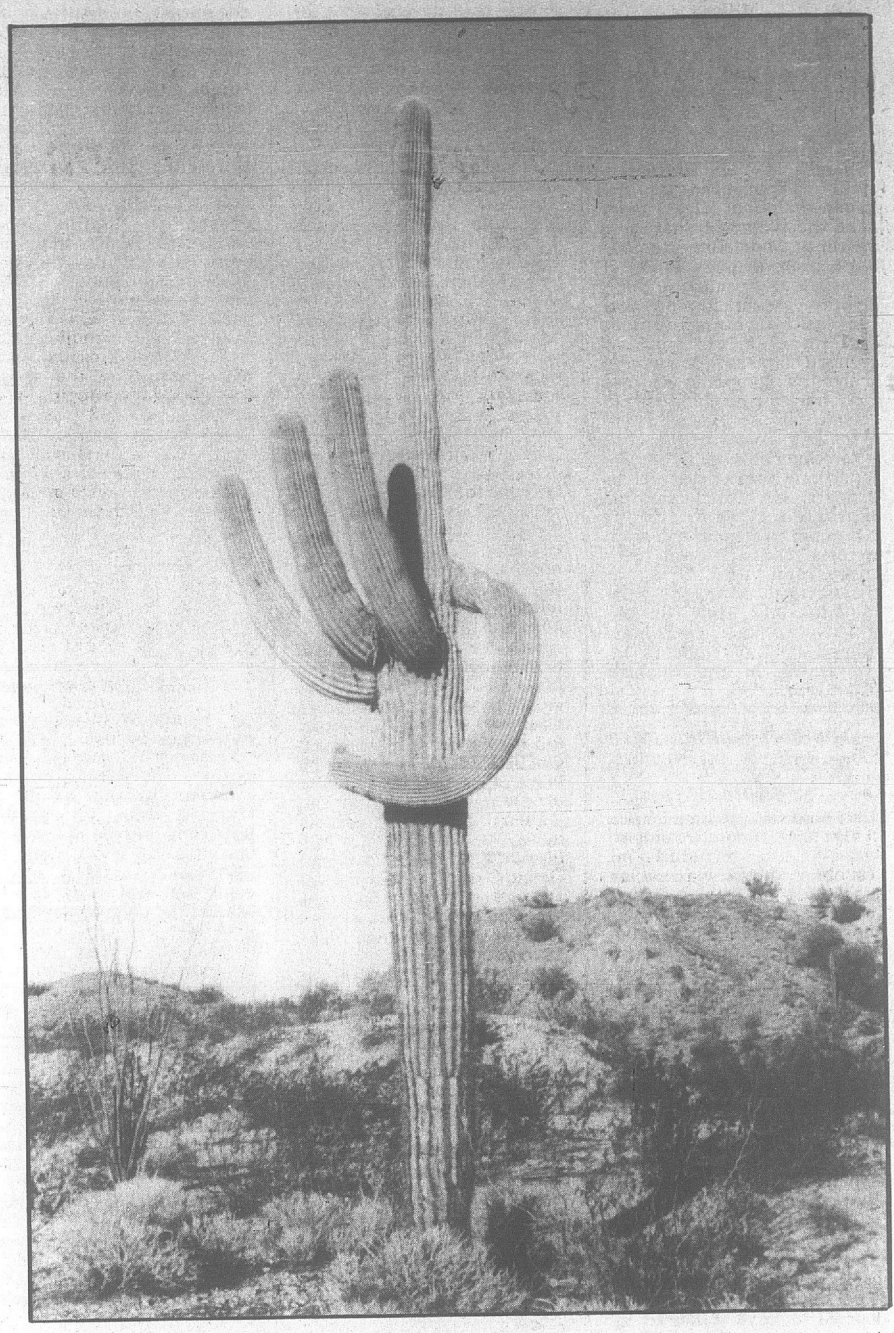
The tall, columnar saguaro dominates the skyline of the Sonoran Desert.

Zoraster Temple looms over an after-lunch scene in the Grand Canyon.

The infamous commode with mascot Curious George.

Will Wright stands next to a spidery, ocotillo (pronounced o-ko-tee-yo).

A Teddybear Cholla, the tenacious "friend" of hikers and animals alike.



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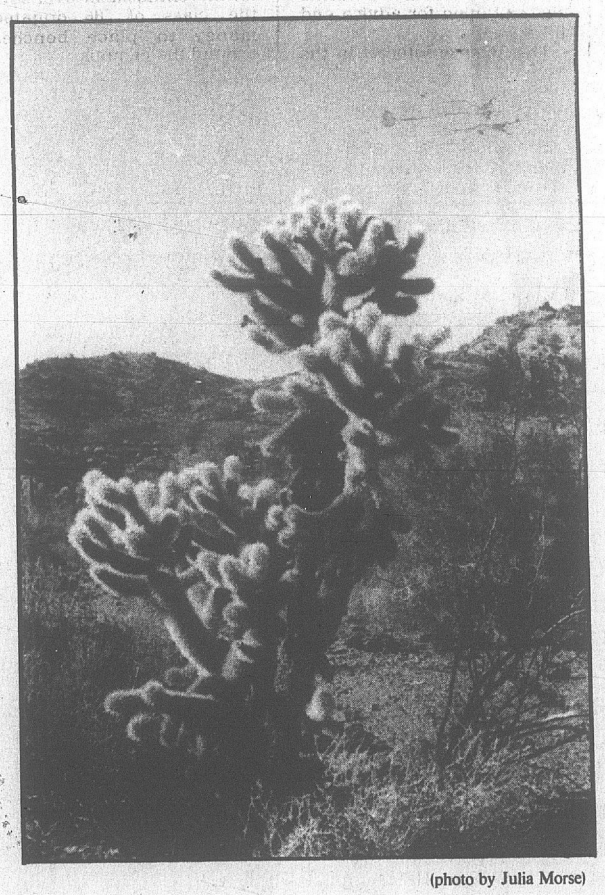

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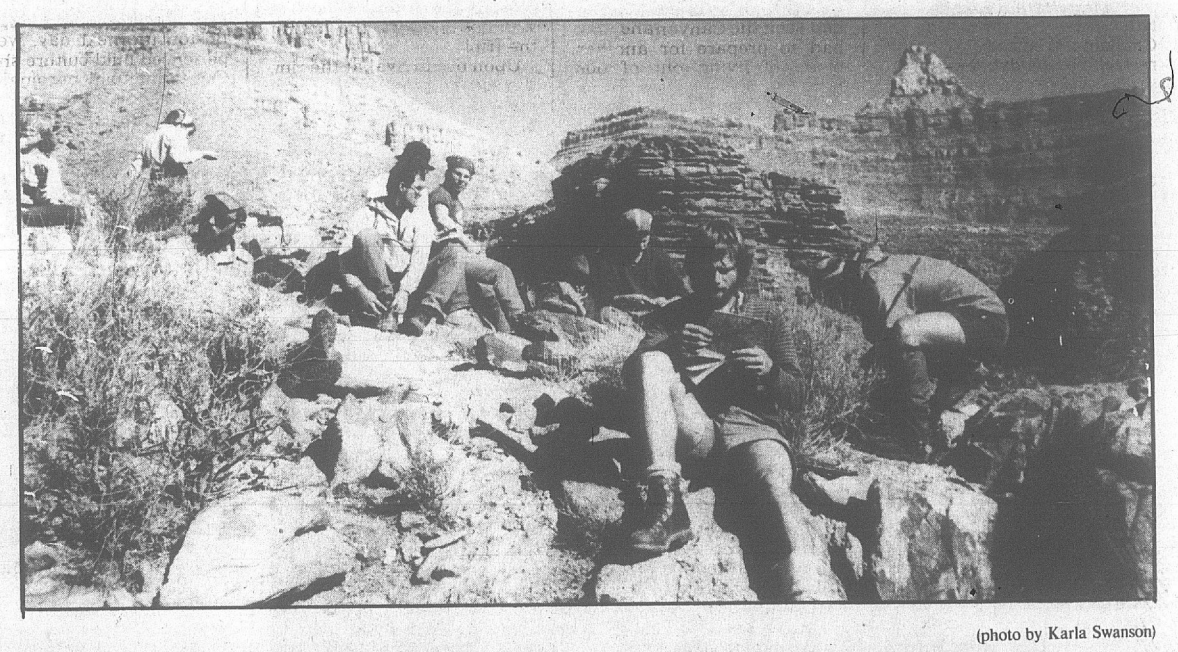

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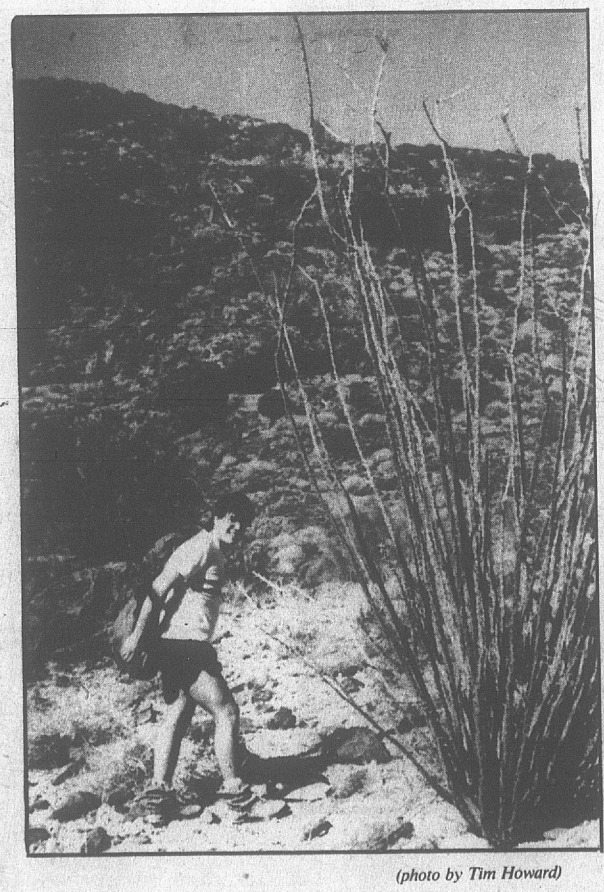

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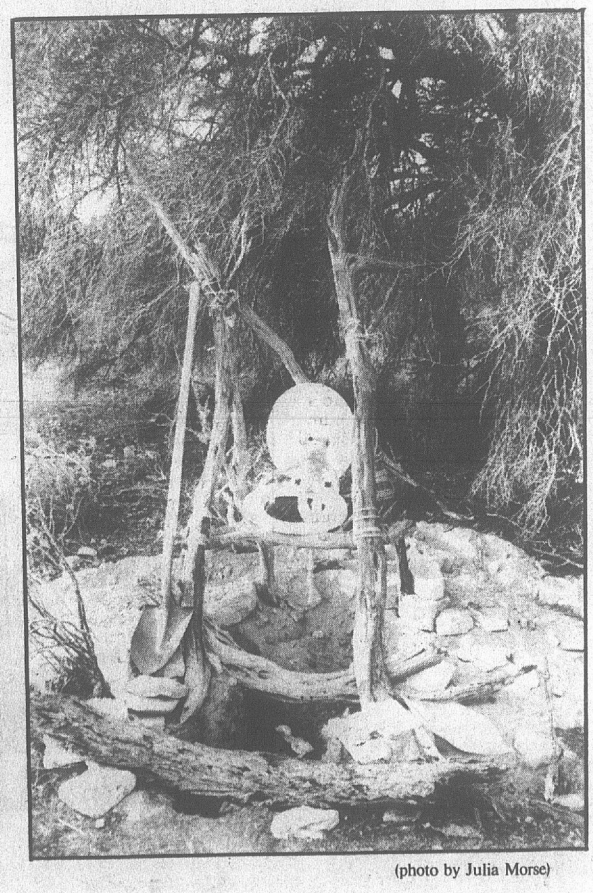

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Winter Term in the Southwest

Cholla chopping and acid dripping

By The Group

The date is February 7th. It's 9:00 a.m. on a Wednesday morning as groggy Middlebury students wake up to a three degree clear Vermont day. Several inches of new snow mantle the already frozen campus. Meanwhile, on the outskirts of Pheonix, Arizona, twelve adventuresome students wake up to a sixty degree dry and clear morning, gorge themselves on leftover burritos, and then take a nature walk in the Sonoran desert. Thus officially begins Middlebury's Arizona Winter Term course—Biological Communities and Geological Evolution of the Southwest, lead by Professor of Biology Steve Trombulak and Professor of Geology Murray Journeay.

On that first day along the shores of Bartlett Resevoir, the class was introduced to the unique flora and fauna, as well as geology, of the Sonoran Desert. Surprisingly, the desert of this area is chock full of interesting organisms. Edward Abbey descibes the feeling of the desert best: 'life is not crowded upon life as in other places, but scattered abroad in spareness and simplicity.'

One of the first discoveries, made more quickly by some members than others, was the predominance of thorns and spines on the plants. Although there are differing theories on the purpose of spines—some think they were protection from now deceased herbivores, others propose they're used as protection from insects—everyone on the trip will agree that they're extremely effective in grabbing Midd students.

Although the branches of the Teddybear Cholla(pronounced *choy'-yah*) resemble a teddybear's furry arms, this was one cactus not to be cuddled(see photo). Its spines are extremely sharp and hold in the skin with small, backwardly pointing barbs. This makes this particular cactus extremely painful and hard to remove, especially since the joints(a small, detachable branch) comes off the plant when someone gets stuck. There was not one person on the trip who didin't experience the bite of one of these cacti at one time or another.

The tallest and most regal of the cacti, and also the state flower of Arizona, is the Saguaro(pronounced *sah-wah'-ro*). These slow growing plants can reach great heights, the oldest cacti being 150-200 years old and up to 15 meters tall(see photo). One of the major natural enemies to these large cacti, since they are the highest points in the desert, are lightening storms, which can decimate great numbers during a single storm. The saguaro also is a great provider for various lifeforms.Many varieties of birds and animals bore into the cacti for shelter, and its fruits and seeds are eaten by many insects and animals. The fruits were also an important source of food for Indians—the seeds were made into butter, the pulp eaten raw or dried, and the juice of the fruit was made into an exteremly intoxicating drink.

In addition to the various cacti, Steve intoduced us to various other plants and birds around Bartlett resevoir—the thorny mesquite and catclaw acacia, various brightly colored hummingbirds, and other small desert birds. Murray also explained the geologic history of the area.

After our initial exploration of the desert environment surrounding the warm sunny Bartlett Reservoir, we headed north towards Flagstaff and the Grand Canyon. Shortly after we reached the highlands just south of Flagstaff, we started to hit snow. Before we knew it, we were in the middle of a blizzard—in Arizona no less! After we had dinner, we decided to turn around and head for better weather down south. We ended up at Babe's Round-up, a pizzeria, which proved an experiance itself in the Arizonian culture(the jukebox played Merle Haggerd and Willie Nelson).

After spending the night in a camp nearby, we headed north once again. This time we actually made it to Flagstaff, where we stopped for supplies and to hang out our wet tents and sleeping bags to freeze dry in the breeze.

Then finally, after all the delay, we drove the last few hundred miles toward the Grand Canyon. Our first view was seen through a brief break in the pinyon pines as we drove by in the vans. The Canyon came as a total surprise in the totally flat country we had been driving through. After signing in at the Ranger's Station for our climb in, we stopped at the Vavapai Point for a longer look. The thoughts that passed through peoples' minds were varied and for the most part hard to descibe—there were just no words to convey the moment. The most people could say to describe it, besides silence, was 'wow'. We could see the trail that we would be taking the next morning winding steeply down below us. It would take time to get used to this, to the size and the grandeur of the Canyon.

At this point in the trip, we had seen the Canyonand now had to prepare for another mode of living—out of our packs. Unfortunately, at a time when logistics and group dynamics were crucial, much concentration was placed on basics like staying warm. The unexpected below freezing temperatures were an odd introduction to the canyon, shattering childhood visions of the *Bradybunch* in the every-warm Grand Canyon.

After packing and logistics, we were ready to begin the hike down the steep, snowy Kaibab trail on the South Rim. Murray informed us that the rock walls of the canyon record about two billion years of Earth's history, or about half of the 4.6 billion years of Earth's existence. If each step taken on the trail is converted to the number of years that it took for nature to make the canyon, each step would represent fifteen thousand years of geologic history. Human life compromised only a few steps on the trail.

We hiked down through the rainbow of rocks in silence inspired by awe, and later in the day inspired by exhaustion. Along the trail we encountered signs which made us aware of the dangers in the Grand Canyon. We were warned by them to be careful since "Emergency mules are expensive..." It was a hard day getting down to the inner gorge and everyone chowed down on the culinary delight of that evening—bisquick chili dumpling melange. We slept well in anticipation of the next day's adventures.

We occupied the next two full days in the inner gorge of the Canyon by exploring some of the geology of the area, as well as observing the local flora and fauna. The first day at the bottom, we took an easy hike along the Clear Creek on the North Kaibab Trail. On the trail we encountered mule deer, one of the main sources of meat for the Indians that once lived in the inner gorge. It was obvious that no Indians had been hunting these deer for some time from the casual way they were cropping grass as we passed. Murray pointed out in the rock layers of the canyon wall where a wide, shallow river once ran. The rocks that once made up the river bottom showed up in this layer as white circles.

The second day we hiked out of the inner gorge along the Clear Creek Trail to look at some of the younger sedimentary rocks. In one layer, the Bright Angel Shale(540 million years old), we found fossils of worm burrows, brachiopods, and tribolites. We also saw the Great Unconformity. An unconformity is a geologic term for a great jump in time between two layers of rock. In the case of the Great Unconformity, a mountain the size of the Rockies was built up and then slowly eroded completely flat by the action of water, wind, and gravity—a process which took about 250 million years!

The following morning, we started our two day hike up and out of the Canyon. The first day went quickly (for some quicker than others) and we were at our campsite for the night, Indian Gardens, just after lunch. A group of people hiked out to Plateau Point to look down into the inner Canyon and watch the sunset. The next day we packed up and hiked the last, steep 4.5 miles out of the Canyon. We were rewarded about three quarters of the way up with the sight of a very precocious Bighorn Sheep that sat in the middle of the trail and wouldn't let anyone past. Our final reward at the top of the trail was hot showers, the first of the trip!

Upon our arrival at the rim, the second part of the course began. We drove to Parker, Arizona (a small town near the southern California border), where we began the search for our base camp. After much hunting in the desert outside Parker, we found a place suitable for setting up base camp. Setting camp required ingenuity since we lacked many conveniences. An example of one of the problems we overcame can be seen in the photo of our commode.

At this point in the trip the group spit into two groups, "the geologists" and "the biologists". This separation was only during the day, at night we shared the things the two groups had learned as we cooked and ate dinner together.

The biologists worked in groups of one or two on different individual projects of their own devising. The projects varied greatly in topic, though most of them dealt with botany because it was too cold for much animal activity. Desert grass distribution, phainopepla foraging habits, morphology and geographic distribution of the saguaro cactus, desert mistletoe and its effects on other plants, and the morphology and reproductive strategies of the teddy bear cholla are brief summaries of the six projects researched. We all faced our own unique obstacles and problems, learning the triumphs and tribulations of field research.

The Geologists worked on a very recent geologic discovery, the metamorphic core complex. Since this is a rather recent discovery in geology, it is not very well understood yet. Basically, these core complexes are formed by the uplift of the Earth's crust by a blob of magma deep below. This causes a series of very large displacement faults that move large amounts of materials large distances.

The area studied by the Midd geologic team was very complicated. The geologists often found themselves standing over an outcrop of some weird rock that shouldn't be there, scratching their head. Even Murray laughed disbelievingly many a time at the strange rock forms that were found. However, when the end of our stay rolled around, the geologists had made enough sense of the puzzle to make some important contributions to the study of the Swansea/Buckskin core complex.

In the midst of all this serious research, we took a break mid-week and hit the town, took showers, and had a Mexican meal. As we finished our projects, we decided to take the last few days and go backpacking in Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument. Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument is very near the border of Mexico and gets its name from the organ pipe cactus, a large saguaro-like cactus that looks similar to its namesake. This is the only place in the United States warm enough for the organ pipe to grow.

We split up into two groups at the Monument and took an overnight backpacking trip. We followed no trail and made our own campsites upon opposing ridges. There was sunset, sunrise, cholla, cactus, rock formations, mountain ranges, birds, animals, fun, good friends—the whole trip seemed to be summed up in this one place. Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument was definately one of the climaxes of the trip.

Upon leaving the amazing desert, we prepared for our trip home. We made a small detour to Apache Lake for a refreshing swim and headed into Phoenix. Arriving in Boston the next day, we experienced mild culture shock. Our communal burping now was impolite. We now took showers regularly, changed our clothes more than once a week, and slept inside!! The biggest shock was leaving the peaceful solitude that we all felt in the desert. Snow and trees were a new sight!! In summing up the course, we all worked hard, learned a lot, had a blast, and made some very special friends.

The students on the trip—Emily Brouwer, Mark Held, Will Wright, Julia Morse, Karla Swanson, Jay Hall, Catherine Adler, Sarah Holbrook, Ed Seidel, Greg Dick, Tim Howard, and Ed Bolen—would like to thank Steve Trombulak and Murray Journeay for their leading, guiding, and counseling through thick and thin during the course.

ICELAND'S QUIET DISASTER

E.Q.'s "Ten Tuesdays" begin

By Leslie Virostek

At the first lecture of E.Q.'s Ten Tuesdays Lecture Series, Professor Bill Howland of Nothern Studies gave a presentation entitled, "Iceland's Quiet Disaster: Fire, Chill, Wind, and Sheep." Iceland's disaster, Howland explained, is its battle against erosion. When Iceland was settled around 800 A.D. it was about 60 percent vegetated, and contained some small forests. It is now only 22-24 percent vegetated, and only 1 percent of the original forest cover remains.

Howland cited four factors contributing to Iceland's denudation problem. He called the first "fire," referring to the fact that Iceland is extremely volcanically active. Howland's slides revealed that lava floes and ash field compose most of the scenery in Iceland. A volcanic eruption which spreads an ash layer over vegetation is called by Howland "a biological catastrophe," for plant-life is effectively snuffed out. Furthermore, with no vegetation to hold it together, ash is very easily eroded by wind and water.

The second component in Iceland's disastrous erosion situation is that the climate of the island is not suitable for many plants. Howland explained that although it is milder than Vermont in winter, Iceland is cool in the summer, with an average July temperature of ten degrees Celsius. The only extant indigenous tree in Iceland is a small type of birch.

The third factor that Howland cited was Iceland's damaging winds. The large glaciers on the island (one of which is nearly the size of the state of Vermont) produce strong and persistant winds which remove soil at a devastating rate.

The final important factor in Iceland's denudation problem is sheep. Howland explained that herbivores came to the island with the first human settlers in the 800's and 900's. Said Howland, "Anything that's green in Iceland can and will be eaten by sheep." Grazing sheep remove the vegetation necessary to hold the soil together and thus increase erosion.

Although nothing can be done to prevent the frequent volcanic activity; or to arrest the strong, sweeping winds; Howland mentioned several ways to acheive revegetation and the stabilization of plant life in Iceland. Firstly, scientists in that country are pioneering plant species of moss, grass, and sedge, which spread over sterile ground quickly and establish some kind of cover that prevents erosion of soil.Secondly, the techniques of fertilizing the soil and broadcasting seeds from planes are employed to cultivate large areas. Efforts are also being made to replant forests of birch tr and spruces, which are ported from Norway. Finally, scientists are urging farmers not to let sheep overgraze. The government has fenced off areas to prevent sheep grazing and allow these areas to establish a stable covering of vegetation.

Said Howland, "I call it the 'Quiet Disaster' because this denudation has been going on for about a thousand years, but I do think there is hope for Iceland because of the attempts at revegetation."

continued from page 9

Fund raising, however, is just a single facet of the Committee. Most importantly, they have launched a Parent Career Advisor Program. Modeled on the colleges' alumni network, the new program hopes to build a similar file of profesional contacts whom Middlebury students can call upon for advice and information.

This intense interest in the School by the parents of graduates and undergarduates is surely a result of the enthusiasm of the students and alumni themselves. The alumni, like the parents, have shown their support through gifts. The Alumni Committee received a total of $1,677,000 in restricted and unrestricted gifts in '85-'86, placing Middlebury, again, near the top nationally.

As Mrs. Wheatly, Chairperson of the Alumni Committee, remarked, "There is enthusiasm for Middlebury before they leave." Senior Gifts, initiated by the class of '80, appear to be a barometer for this enthusiasm: over 50 of the class of '86 donated money to place benches around the campus.

With such dramatic support for such a small college, who are these charismatic fund raisers in the Alumni and Parents Committee offices? As Ms. Joan Todd, organizer of the Parents Committee, noted, "It's easy. We don't sell the school. The school sells itself."

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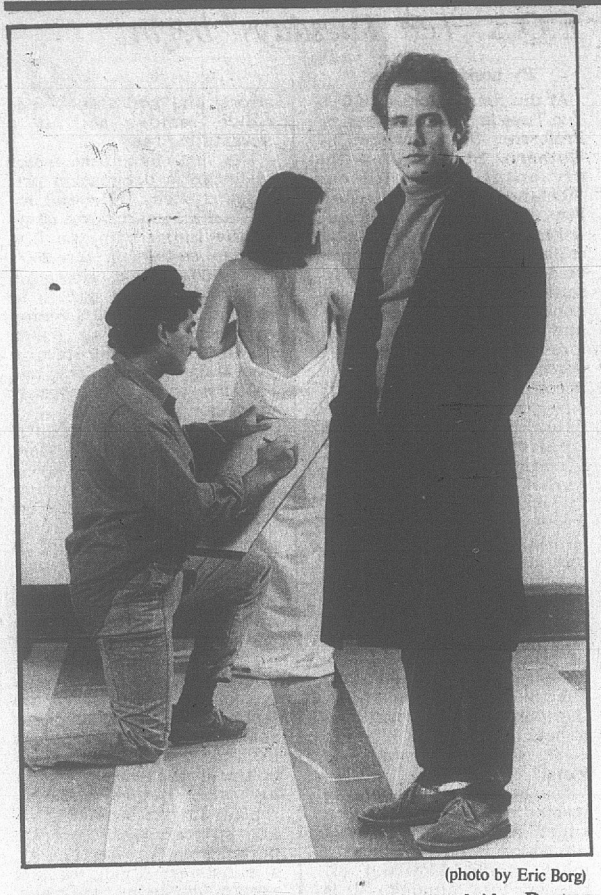
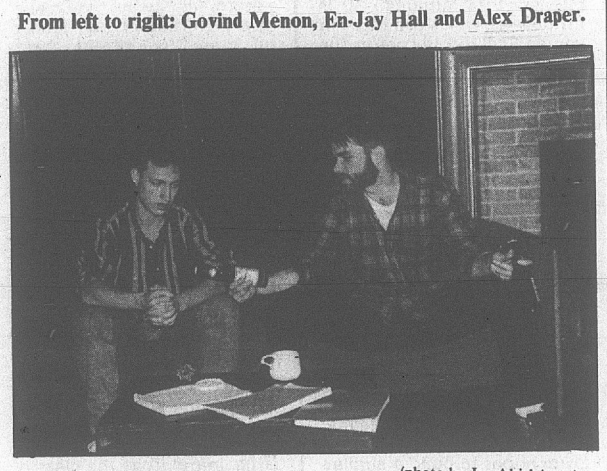


(photo by Eric Borg)

From left to right: Govind Menon, En-Jay Hall and Alex Draper.



(photo by Isa Abislaiman)

Shawn Ryan and Chris Cahill as Jocko and Bart in *Geniuses*.

Memory was obscure

By J.K. Gray

Last Friday, a memorable full-mooned Friday the thirteenth, the Department of Theatre, Dance and Film presented *The Memory Theatre of Giulio Camillo* in Wright Theatre. The Department could not have picked a more appropriate evening for the showing of this eerie and provocative production.

The play, put on by the Experimental Theatre of Creation Production Company, was a portrait of the 16th-century architect, Giulio Camillo, who attempted to focus his entire memory in a single moment. This bizarre obsession of Camillo's was presented to the audience in an equally bizarre fashion by the Creation Company.

The play, or rather the performance, for it was as much of a dance as it was a play, took place on a darkened stage, at the center of which stood a colorful box. This box, covered with patterns and optical illusions, served as a doorway, or room, or window, whichever was appropriate to the scene. Framing the stage was a large ladder bridge, not unlike the monkey-bars found in grade school playgrounds, which could be crossed by swinging from ring to ring.

The two actors and two actresses in the performance each played several roles. Elaborate costumes and masks were used to define the roles, which varied from 16th-century Italians to hooded and masked monsters.

The music that accompanied the production was performed live by other members of the company, mainly on synthesizers and electric guitars.

The actual performance is difficult to describe. Perhaps the best way to do this would be to examine the approach of the Creation Company towards theatre. The Company held a six hour workshop that took place on the Saturday following the performance. The first twenty people to sign up were permit-

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Winter Term Theater Reviews

No End of Blame is beautifully executed

By Richard Anderson

The life of Bela Veracek, a Hungarian political cartoonist and the main character in Howard Baker's play *No End of Blame*, is a life spent in the pursuit of true beauty, real truth and absolute freedom. However, such a quest as this is a difficult undertaking, as anyone who has ever embarked upon it knows (and there have been millions of such pilgrims in history). This personal search of Bela's is constantly confounded by the public world, which seems to be directly opposed to Bela's ideals. Whenever he feels he is on the verge of breaking through, and discovering truth, beauty and freedom, the public world—the three different constrictive bureaucratic systems of the Budapest Institute of Fine Art, the Moscow Writers' and Artists' Union, and the London offices of the Daily Mirror—blockades his way with institutionalized falsehoods, false-beauties and illusory freedom. Time and time again, throughout his long eventful life, Bela comes face to face with what could be truth, only to have access to it denied to him, resulting in "scenes of overcoming," which is the play's subtitle. At least, that is what this reviewer walked out of the theatre with after a beautifully executed, thought-provoking performance on January 24, 1987.

In a mere 20 days director Richard Romagnoli and his cast and crew gave solidity to Baker's book of words, and did so effectively and with a great deal of forethought. The nearly empty set—a series of platforms and a few pieces of non-descript furniture used throughout the 13 short scenes—was adequately filled by the actors, particularly Alex Draper, who played the lead role. While in the first two or three scenes I felt Draper was even a little too strong, striking an imbalance with his fellow actors, the rest of the play was nearly flawless. Instead of Draper dropping in power, the rest of the cast rose and picked up the tempo, keeping the power and the pace of the play very high and consistent.

Part of the beauty of this production was its ability to contrast Bela's ideals of truth and beauty with the trivial squallor of politics and society. This was done in a wide variety of ways. The flat-grayness of the stage, for instance, made the language stand out, especially Bela's polemics and diatribes about the stifling effects of the institutionalization of the arts upon the artist's genius. Similarly, the cello entr'acts, composed and performed by Jennifer R. Hodgkin, had a flat and hollow quality, an Eastern European sadness to them, while still filling the dark auditorium. But this contrast was particularly built up by the dozens of little instances—petit overcomings—especially in the second act. In one scene, in which Bela is just arriving in England from Moscow, Draper charges on the stage ready to start a new life, only to be met by two custom officers played by John Rath and Loring Robbins. "I breath freeness!" Bela exclaims to the lumpent serfs of the English bureaucracy. "Dom," Rath corrects him, "It's freedom, not freeness." This little exchange and the dozens of others throughout were the scenes which most impressed this reviewer. It is through these exchanges that we see Bela drifting further away from bureaucracies and becoming more alienated from institutions.

This was hardly a one-man show. Govind Menon was superb as Bela's friend and fellow artist Grigor Gabor. Grigor, in search of a different kind of beauty than Bela, ends up going his own way and eventually lands in a Southwark part in England sweeping trash and babbling to himself, having been reduced to a doddering fool, presumably ravaged by World War II. Bela runs into him in the park in 1960, some 26 years after they had parted company, and the scene which follows is simple, beautiful and very moving. Menon's last appearance, on the grounds of a London mental institution, as a now thoroughly crazy, senile old man (who yet seems to have some strange, strong powers over Bela) was equally powerful. Bela becomes a resident of this institution as well—a classic touch of irony, remembering Bela's strong aversion towards institutions. Grigor levitates a bedpan from his own wheelchair, an expression of will which terrifies or disturbs Bela at first, but which stands him up on his feeling to call out for a

continued on page 13

Geniuses: A "well-polished, professional performance"

By David Camp

Geniuses, Jonathan Reynolds' witty attack on the obsessions and fallacies of movie-making, was benefitted by fine performances and a quality production in its presentation at the Hepburn Zoo.

The play is about a movie crew stuck on a isolated island in the Phillipines during a typhoon. Needless to say, the characters are in constant contact with each other. Each of the characters is so obsessive that a conflict is inevitable. Jocko, the movie's writer (at least temporarily), is alternatively overwhelmed by both his arrogance and his insecurity. Skye, the blonde bombshell, a former centerfold turned actress, deals with every event in her life sexually. Eugene, who designs the sets, is conceited and domineering and beats the women he becomes involved with. The make-up man, Bart, is so obsessed with the vision of himself as Ernest Hemingway that when his resemblance to the writer is questioned he shouts out quotes from various Hemingway novels. It is an eccentric group.

Jocko Pyle was skillfully portrayed by Shawn Ryan. Jocko is a writer so unsure of himself that when he has difficulty ending the movie he reverts to writing hundreds of inane limericks. He is so trapped with his own picture of himself as an artist and an intellectual that he is unwilling to experience real life, whether it is going to bed with Skye or quitting the movie he obviously hates. Throughout the play we see Jocko progressing from a witty but self-defeating character to one who is willing to take his life into his own hands.

Skye (Jennifer Speir) also grows as a character. Skye starts out as a cute, but empty-headed sexpot. She is married to the creator of Wattage Therapy, the latest West Coast self-help trend and believes in it firmly. Her every encounter with another human being is full of sexual conflict. Her character seems somewhat negligible until Milo McGee McGarr, the movie's director, tries to pay her not to prosecute Eugene, whose vicious attack on her during the typhoon had severly bruised her face. Suddenly her mantle is thrown off and we see her take control of the scene and take McGarr for all she can. As McGarr himself puts it, "You're a smart girl. I said it before and I didn't mean it, but now I mean it." Throughout the transition from centerfold to sensible Jennifer Speir gave a unified and engaging performance.

Some other strong performances were put in as well. Greg Naughton captured Eugene's tension and arrogance well with his swagger, his macho bravado, and his long shirtless scenes. Chris Cahill gave Bart a fine eccentric, alcoholic aspect which was perfect for this Hemingway obsessed character who collects pictures of the best wounds he sees. Conceited and condescending, Lawrence Abbandando's Milo also fit the bill.

Tension plays in each role throughout the play. Eugene fears that the storm will destroy his sets. Jocko worries about being fired (he has already been fired from four other movies). Skye is beset by three men who want her very badly and feels trapped. The danger of the strom is also lurking in the background. The pressure is constant and intense for these characters, and they display it in their idiosyncrasies and conflicts. It appears in Eugene's incessant come-ons as well as Jocko's long tirades against the evils of Los Angeles.

Another underlying feature of this play is a contempt for the Hollywood movie scene. Reynolds was one of the writers fired from *Apocalypse Now*, and he has found much material from that film. His characters are working on *Parabola of Death* and are being directed by Milo McGee McGarr. The movie has gone out of control and over its budget. It claims pretentiously to be a major work, but is really nothing more than a long action thriller. Reynolds' contempt for other Hollywood productions is well captured by Jocko's comment when the group is forced to eat dog. "Only one thing could make me happier right now," he says, "if this were Benji."

The cast and crew of *Geniuses* provided an amusing and satisfying version of this satire on movie-making. The humor was sarcastic and successful. The actors and actress presented a set of characters all yearning for something more. The technical work complimented the acting, and the overall production came off as a well-polished, professional work.

Dance Company of Middlebury performs at home

By Chris Macek

This Winter Term, Middlebury College had the pleasure of being visited by its own Dance Company. The company is in the middle of its annual tour, this year staying in New England.

The concert opened conservatively with Peter Schmitz' "The Girl with the Bat in Her Hair" performed by Peter Schmitz and Penny Campbell. The light classical music by Locatelli, and the smooth pendular fluidity with which both dancers moved in unison brought to mind the image of leaves falling, or some other easy, natural event. The costumes, although starting off identical, soon became quite defined. About halfway through the piece, both dancers exited, and returned wearing stereotypically male and female outfits, a dress and a suit, respectively. Here we caught a glimpse of the theatrical side of dancing, where facial expressions and smiles are focal movements, refreshing memories of "Two Peas in a Pod."

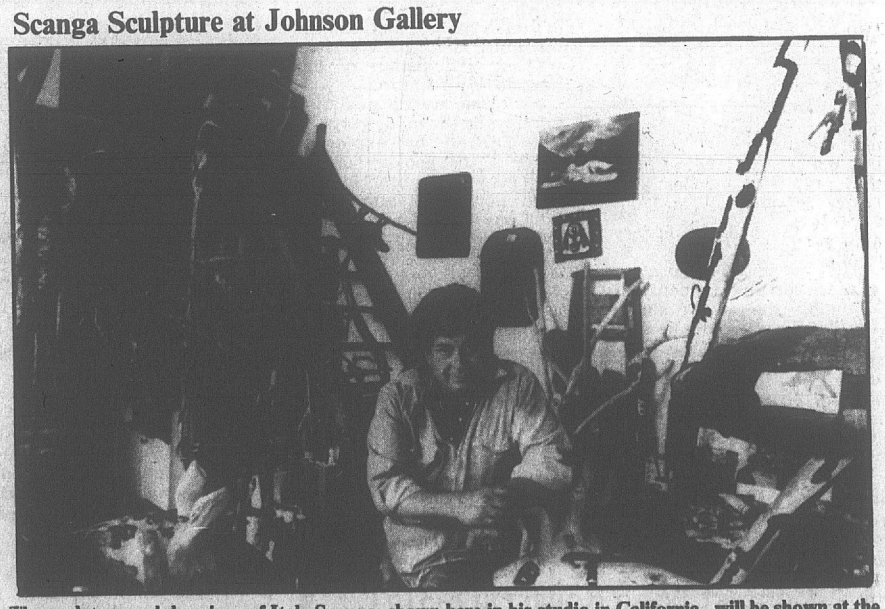
Two of the pieces shared similar tones: "Slack," choreographed by Caleb Barber; and "Fogs," choreographed by Penny Campbell. In both of these pieces, the barrage of images and movement completely absorbed the conscious mind, leaving the eerie music unchecked to unconsciously torment and bewilder the audience.

The tension set up in "Slack" by the subdivisions of the four dancers was almost tangible. Many times a trio would move in unison, while the fourth appeared lost and alone. Much of the movement gave the impression that the dancers were trapped or crippled when not united, like ants without a purpose. The few brief times that all four came together were most relieving. The strong themes and variations on these themes combined to form quite a powerful visual symphony.

"Fogs" filled viewers with the same awe as "Slack," but in a different way. All in black, most of the dancers moved like spirits or shadows, continually grouping and regrouping. Peter Downey, as He, stood engrossed in something on a podium, sometimes cutting the air with quick conductor-like motions of the head and arms, sometimes dancing away—taken by madness. Stephanie Leighton, as She, writhed in her own inner struggle. With the help of the others, this relationship was finally resolved when they all gathered around the podium, as Downey contemplated his work. One of the best images from this piece was Downey walking through the air, us-

continued on page 13

Scanga Sculpture at Johnson Gallery



The sculpture and drawings of Italo Scanga, shown here in his studio in California, will be shown at the Johnson Gallery through March 22. ***(See Arts Calendar)*** (New England Foundation for the Arts)

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Album Review: Live/1975-85

By Dwight F. Garner

There has always been a good deal of friction between "old" and "new" Bruce Springsteen fans. It's a split that can be traced back about seven years, to the release of "Hungry Heart" as the first single from Springsteen's double-album set, *The River*. Shot-through with a glorious, pumped-up hook, "Hungry Heart" was perfect FM radio fodder, and Bruce Springsteen was catapulted irrevocably into the national pop music subconscious.

It was a heartbreaking time for a lot of people who cared about his music. The cat was somehow out of the bag, and they felt frustrated, angry — not with Springsteen but with a three-minute, nineteen-second song that had wandered too far from home. It wasn't that Springsteen had been any kind of secret before "Hungry Heart" was released — when *Born to Run* had appeared in 1975 he was on the covers of Time and Newsweek during the same week. But up until that point there had always been this inexplicable sense that if someone professed feeling for his music then you knew that you had something, perhaps small and intangible, in common with that person. After "Hungry Heart," those thin connecting lines were blurred. By a song that wasn't much of a song.

In Springsteen's music the connecting lines have always been the ones that run along the interstate — not Kerouac's yellow brick highway to redemption but something more simple and more sad: Springsteen's protagonists were on the road to nowhere, and it was this awareness that both haunted and inhabited them. But for these men and women the road itself was always there. "You're in love with all the wonder it brings," sings Springsteen as he steps out into *Born to Run*'s "Night," and the cathartic bliss his characters felt during those fleeting moments justified anything that they put up with during the day.

It was just prior to the release of *The River* that I got hold of my first bootlegged concert tape — ninety minutes of blistering road songs, mostly from the *Darkness on the Edge of Town* album. Where the show was recorded I can't recall any longer, but the tape was a revelation to a 14-year old who's musical experience had been bracketed somewhere between Carly Simon and Styx. So potent, so raw were the expressions of anger, fear, and pain that the music was blinding. Pop music, unlike books and movies, had long before been relegated, with precious few exceptions, to the heap of the purely entertaining. No longer.

So it was through these bootlegs, as we watched Springsteen gathering media-idol momentum, that a lot of us managed to keep him close; no matter *what* he was doing now, we knew what he was capable of doing. As sacred and private as his earlier albums had seemed, the bootleg recordings now appeared to be the last link with a musical era that seemed to be gone.

The puzzling thing about Springsteen, in this period since *The River*, is that he has never really broached the subject of fame. He has given no indication that he understands, or cares about, what has happened — that he has become the butt of a cultural joke, a star-spangled cliche. Does he realize that a good portion of his original audience has been driven underground, that it has become virtually impossible to talk about him, at least publically, with any kind of seriousness?

"Accuse Springsteen of being a 'star' and he'll flick his hand like he's just been splashed with pigeon shit," wrote Fred Schruers in 1981. It's been a long six years since then — it can't be as easy anymore.

Regardless, it was with mixed feelings that we anticipated the five LP's of *Live/1975-85*. On one hand it would be an opportunity for Springsteen to vindicate himself after *Born in the USA*, but it would also mean the very public unsealing (a little) like Geraldo Rivera's trumped-up peak into Al Capone's vaults) of a treasured body of music — music that meant something, and that now seemed destined to be reduced to the season's most popular stocking-stuffer.

Not surprisingly, *Live/1975-85* hit the ground running: it was number one on the Billboard album charts the week it appeared, and it has yet to budge. Music critics were virtually unanimous in their approval, and The New York Times ran a stolid review that seemed to make a *prima facie* case for the album's inclusion in the Smithsonian. And the album probably should be; its sweeping scope, unique musical vision, and poignant detailing of forgotten lives make *Live/1975-85* as important a retrospective of an American artist as we've seen thus far in the 1980's.

And yet, for all its significance as a cultural artifact and its abundance of electrifying music, something about *Live/1975-85* leaves the listener feeling that it is somehow not complete. It's a vague, unsettling feeling — and a feeling that is perhaps more problematic than it has any right to be.

The good news about *Live/1975-85* is its sound quality. The sheer musical intensity of the E Street Band at full throttle — two guitars, bass, saxophone, piano, organ and drums — cannot only, on poorly recorded bootlegs, bury Springsteen's voice in a tidal roar of sound, but can even overload the recording equipment itself. There are passages on many of them that sound like airliners strafing suburban neighborhoods. On *Live/1975-85*, however, the sound mixer had the right idea. Springsteen's engaging rasp is pulled front and center — there's no doubt about who the star of this retrospective is.

Live/1975-85 opens with a tender, stripped-down version of what is perhaps Springsteen's finest song, "Thunder Road." Recorded in 1975 at the Roxy, the song may be the strongest on the album. Backed only by a tinkling piano, Springsteen's gravely voice is free to roam over the evocative lyrics of the song, and he touches emotional chords that the *Born to Run* album version flattens with its "wall-of-sound" production. We're left to wonder, though, why this is the only song from the 1975 concerts included on the album. We also wonder if, thematically, "Thunder Road" makes sense as the album's lead song. It is certainly a perfect introduction to the cycle of albums that begins with *Born to Run*, but here, after a buzz-saw version of "Adam Raised a Cain," the song is followed by two sides of songs from Springsteen's first two albums — songs that have a wordy, disjointed kind of brilliance but that don't seem in keeping with the more elegiac "Thunder Road" prologue.

Still, those early songs that are included on *Live/1975-85* — "Spirit in the Night," "4th of July, Asbury Park," "Growing Up," "It's Hard to be a Saint in the City," and "Rosalita" — most of which were recorded at a 1978 Roxy date, provide what are easily some of the album's best moments. When Springsteen halts "Growing Up" at its midway point and scours the audience for his parents who, he says, have "been following me around California. . .trying to get me to go back to college," it's a wonderful moment. "One of you guys wanted me to be a lawyer, the other wanted an author — well tonight you're both going to have to settle for rock 'n' roll," he says, before a blast from Clarence Clemon's saxophone brings on the last verses of the song.

Springsteen has always patched his four-hour, marathon concerts together with such show-stopping monologues, some planned and some not, and those on *Live/1975-85*, particularly the ones that proceed "The River" and "War," segue perfectly into the songs. The introductions to "The River" and "War" are also surprisingly political. "In 1985," Springsteen says before launching into "War," "blind faith in your leaders, or in anything, will get you killed."

There is one such section, a rough-hewn combination of spoken ruminating and accompanying piano that is edited out of "Backstreets," the first song on the album's third side. The moving section does appear on other concert tapes from the same (1978) tour — it's a hardbitten precursor to "Drive All Night," which appeared on a later album — and its exclusion here is inexplicable.

A rollicking version of the Steve Cropper tune "Raise Your Hand" closes side three. It's an inspired cover, but again we wonder how the decision to include it was made. The E Street Band has over 150 cover versions in its concert repertoire, from Elvis Presley's "I Can't Help Falling in Love with You" to Jimmy Cliff's "Trapped," and it must have been difficult to cut many of them out of *Live/1975-85*'s final mix. Of the others that are included (Woody Guthrie's "This Land is Your Land," Barrett Strong and Norman Whitfields's "War," and Tom Waite's "Jersey Girl"), Springsteen's version of "This Land is Your Land" has particular resonance. He introduces it as "an angry song," one that was written in direct response to Irving Berlin's "God Bless America." Springsteen's acoustic version here is sparce, punctuated by lonely harmonica blasts that seem to carry out long and low over the country. It's a song that stays with you, and it serves as a preface to *Live/1975-85*'s most chillingly heartfelt side.

The following three songs, "Nebraska," "Johnny 99," and "Reason to Believe," are all from Springsteen's 1982 album *Nebraska*, and together with "This Land is Your Land" they form a kind of bleak snapshot of blue-collar America. They work especially well musically (as do all of the ballads of *Live/1975-85*), because it is Springsteen's voice, and not the racing cadence of Max Weinberg's drums, that controls the pace. On too many of *Live/1975-85*'s songs it's all Springsteen can do to keep up with the urgent musical landscape that the E Street Band whips up, and his line readings suffer. On this side (the album's sixth), and particularly on "Johnny 99," Springsteen lingers over his words, and his vocals move up the scale from low growls to full-throated cries of anguish.

The four songs that compromise this acoustic sixth side are preceded by two sides of songs from *Darkness on the Edge of Town* and *The River*, all of which are strong if occasionally perfunctory. "Hungry Heart," "Two Hearts," "Cadillac Ranch," and "You Can Look (But You Better Not Touch)" form an unyielding attack on side four, which is closed by a pensive version of "Independence Day." Of the songs from *Darkness*, "Darkness on the Edge of Town" and "Racing in the Streets" have the most punch.

Side seven features versions of "Born in the USA" and "The River" that easily eclipse the album versions, as well as "Seeds," a previously unreleased song. The story of economic hardships in the wake of the Texas oil glut, "Seeds" seems indicative of Springsteen's increasingly political vision. "Seeds" is really the only "new" Springsteen song on the album: "Fire" and "Because the Night" also appear, but they've been hits for other performers (the Pointer Sisters and Patti Smith) and the versions here are not remarkable.

The final three sides of *Live/1975-85* are perhaps the most disappointing. Eight of the ten songs from *Born in the USA* are represented, and few of the live renditions are particularly revealing. Why, for example, were "Cover Me" and "Working on the Highway," both fine songs in their own right, included at the expense of, say, "Downbound Train," *Born in the USA*'s strongest song? And where are songs like "Jungleland," "Prove it all Night," and "Pink Cadillac"? It's obvious that *everything* can't be included, but it's disconcerting that the more commercial *Born in the USA* songs were given precedence over better work.

It's tempting, but ultimately pointless, to argue that *Live/1975-85* might have made a stronger two or three-record set. I'd hate to be in charge of trimming the fat — there is something in virtually every song, every stance, that seems redeeming. But those "moments" don't seem to build toward anything tangible, and a complete "whole" never coalesces: the album is less than the sum of its parts.

Here's the thing, in a nutshell: *there's better stuff still out there.* As sprawling and important (there's that word again) as *Live/1975-85* is, it doesn't scale the heights that his shows, or the best bootlegs do. The mixers that worked on *Live/1975-85* went a long way to preserve a kind of continuity; the songs were recorded at a good number of locations, yet great care is taken to mix the crowd noises between songs together, to make the album seem whole, like one show. There are no empty pauses between songs. One almost wishes that we had been given simply the real thing — an entire show — instead.

Bruce Springsteen, one of rock's most influential performers, is shown here with his famous pink Cadillac.

Album Review: Home in the Heart of the Beat

By Steve Long

Home in the Heart of the Beat is Beat Rodeo's follow-up release to their debut, *Staying Out Late With Beat Rodeo*. I really liked the band's first album, so I had many expectations when I bought Beat Rodeo's latest record. After listening to *Home in the Heart of the Beat*, I think the group lived up to those expectations.

When I had only heard the album's first single, "Everything I'm Not," I was a little wary that Beat Rodeo had followed the lead of so many other bands and had released a trashy pop album. "Everything I'm Not" is a very weak single. Except for the chorus the song is not catchy at all. Moreover, the song is too long and it's length is magnified by a plodding beat. The presence of lyrics on the record sleeve added to my uneasiness before I listened to the album, since their existence is usually evidence that this is a pop record.

All my fears were unfounded. Beat Rodeo has released a record marked with the same rock 'n' roll style with a country edge as their debut. The band has retained the rapid-fire beat and the jaggling guitar sound from their first record. In fact, these traits permeate Beat Rodeo's record to such a degree that it might appear that they released the same record twice. Yet, with the addition of harmonica, saxophone, and keyboards the band has achieved a much fuller sound on their latest offering. Steve Almaas' singing also creates a fuller sound since his songs on this record cover a broader vocal range.

Except for "Everything I'm Not," all the songs are first rate. Any of them would make a more satisfactory single. My personal favorites include "Twin Hometowns," which leads off the first side at a raucous pace, and the title track, which features a tight saxophone bit.

Home in the Heart of the Beat is the best album I have heard in a long time. It's one of those records that after you start to play it, you don't think about waiting to hear your favorite song because every song is just as fun to listen to as the next one. If you like gimmicky dance music created by synthesizers, don't buy this record. If instead you like taut dance music with a solid beat, Beat Rodeo's new album is for you.

The Arts Calendar

Carnival

Fletcher Memorial Fieldhouse will be rocking to the sounds of the **Bus Boys** February 26 at 8 PM. Admission is included on combo tickets or can be purchased for $9 at the Student Info Desk or $10 at the door.

The **Ice Show** will be giving two performances during Carnival, 7:30 February 27 and 4:00 the 28th. Tickets are $3 or $2 with ID.

By now tickets are more scarce than above zero temperatures but I'll still put in a plug for the **Night Clubs** that will be in Upper and Lower Proctor on February 27. Come see the best amateur acts that Midd has to offer.

Art

Johnson Upper Gallery will be wrapping up its exhibition of **Midwestern Potters** on March 1. Meanwhile, the Johnson Gallery will be showing **The Sculpture and Drawings of Italo Scanga** until March 22.

Music

The Department of Music warmly invites everyone to a voice recital by **Mary Anne Kruger** '89 February 20 (today) at 8 PM in Mead Chapel. There will be no charge for the recital.

Saturday, February 21 will witness the 2nd Annual Concert for Addison County Crisis Pregnancy Center. 7:30 PM at the Middlebury Municipal Gym. No charge but a donation requested. For more info call 388-7272.

The **Pat Methany Group** will be performing at the Flynn Theater February 24. The group offers a wide variety of music including several pieces written for the critically acclaimed film "The Falcon and the Snowman." Tickets for the 8 PM show are $14.50 and can be ordered through the Flynn Theater Box Office 863-8778.

Set aside one night during Carnival to see the musical revue **Things Ain't What They Used To Be**. The revue is part of the Spring Repertory Company and features six of Middlebury's finest singers--and if that isn't enough to entice you there will also be refreshments served afterwards. The show runs from February 26 to March 1.

The Boston Viol Consort featuring soprano **Nancy Armstrong** will perform in Mead Chapel February 24 at 8:00 PM, $6 or $3 with ID or Concert Series Ticket.

Film

Friday, February 20-
"Theives Like Us;" 7:00, 9:30 PM at Dana. $2 or $1 with ID.

Soprano Nancy Armstrong, who will join the Boston Viol Consort at Mead Chapel on Tuesday at 8 p.m.

"Local Hero;" 7:00, 9:30 PM at Twilight. $2 or $1 with ID

Saturday, February 21-
"Blazing Saddles;" 7:00, 9:30 PM at Dana. $2 or $1 with ID
"The Man Who Envied Women;" 7:30 PM at Twilight. No charge.

Sunday, February 22-
"48 Hours;" 7:00 and 9:00 PM at Dana. $2 or$1 with ID

Monday, February 23-
"Antonia: A Portrait of the Woman" Women's Culture Series Film, Twilight, 7:30 PM.

Theatre

Don't Step On My Footprints, a farce in two acts, by Fred Carmichael, will be presented on February 20th and 21st at the Mary Hogan School Auditorium. Tickets are $4 at the door.

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SPORTS

Women's hockey coach Bob Ritter guiding his troops. (file photo)

Panthers hit skids

By Mark Dimond

While the weather here in Middlebury has been as cold as a Bobby Knight glare, the men's hoop team has also hit a cold streak of late, winning only one out of its last ten games. And with the Norwich cadets coming into Pepin gymnasium Wednesday night, the Panthers had hopes of doing a little 'thawing out' in addition to avenging this years 90-82 loss at Northfield earlier in the season. Middlebury played well in spurts, but Norwich squeaked by in the end with a 79-73 victory, in front of a unusually boisterous Middlebury crowd.

"Middlebury played well in spurts, but Norwich squeaked by..."

Wendel Moore and Chris Fenerty scored 18 points apiece for the Cadets, who improved their overall record to 18-3, and are lead by head coach Ed 'Two-Seat' Hockenbury, a student of the John Madden school of aerobics and better fitness. The Panthers were paced by John Humphrey and J.T. Thompson, who had 22 and 19 points respectively.

Both teams came out sloppy, handling the basketball like it was a lopsided football, each committing two turnovers in the game's first minute. But once both squads settled down, the offense was fast and furious, and the Panthers especially looked to fast break early. After a Brian Buteau jumper, Humphrey slapped the ball away from his man, knifed his way from right to left down court, and scooped in a leaner of the glass (a la Pearl Washington).

But the Cadets kept pace with the shooting of Moore, and the inside play of Kelvin Jenkins (15 pts) who, along with Humphrey topped the 1000 point plateau at Norwich in their earlier contest.

'He's just a solid performer,' said sophomore forward Will Carey, 'he looks skinny, but every ounce of him is muscle.' He, nor did the rest of his team muscle the Panthers around though, as the acrobatic shots of Thompson and some nice turn around jumpers by Carey and sophomore forward Parker Ward kept the game fairly close.

But with 6:30 left in the first half, the Cadets began to run at the Panthers, and led by four transition jumpers by Moore, took a 44-34 halftime lead into the lockeroom.

"Offensively it was all Thompson and Humphrey..."

The Panthers were fired up for the second half though, and utilized patient offense along with some tenacious defense to put themselves back into the contest. Offensively it was all Thompson and Humphrey, hitting from long range as well as penetrating through the Norwich defense.

After guard Pat Torpey caused a five second call, with the score 48-47, the Panthers had a chance to take the lead, but squandered it, as they became plagued by turnovers for the next few minutes. And once again the Cadets attempted to pull away.

But to no avail, for the scrappy Panthers clawed back to within one point 57-56, after a Torpey steal and assist to Humphrey who sailed in for two.

Both squads continued to play hard, in-your-face man-to-man defense, and at the 2:30 mark with the score 68-64 in favor of Norwich, what appeared to be a blatant, obvious, no question charge on Norwich center Chris Fenerty was instead called a block on Buteau. The Cadets then went on to score six straight points and stretched their lead to 74-66 with around a minute to go and the game was history. Sound like sour grapes? Well, possibly. It was a very, very bad call, one that the Panthers simply did not deserve.

"Both squads continued to play hard, in-your-face, man-to-man defense..."

The only team that possibly has gotten the short end of the stick from the referees this year more than Russ Reilly and his squad is Jim O'Brien and Boston College. Well, I'm finished, I just thought it needed to be said.

And so, another heart wrenching loss for the Panthers. Until next week. Next home games: Thursday, February 19 against Williams and March 2 against Amherst.

By Andrea Salzman and Beth Toder

The women's hockey team has palyed teams of various levels this season. Games have ranged from all out routs for Middlebury to the more challenging and often more frustrating ties. Most recently Middlebury played several games of both types. A weekend in Maine brought a 6-3 loss for the Panthers at the hands of Colby and a very frustrating tie with Bowdoin. The following weekend entailed another tie with the University of Vermont to whom Middlebury had lost earlier in the season. To counterract the frustration from these games, Middlebury beat Skidmore 9-0. Co-captain Gretchen Lardner had a hat trick and Freshman Debbie Gow had two goals to lead the Pantherettes to the win.

This past weekend, Middlebury traveled to Connecticut for games against Wesleyan and Yale and once again experienced large contrasts in the types of teams played and the ultimate results.

Middlebury beat Wesleyan 10-0. In the few breakaways that the opponent had goalie Suzi Black came up with strong saves to preserve her shut-out. Offensively, Kim O'Sullivan, Gretchen Lardner and Jen Sudduth all had two goals each. Other goals came from Amanda Unger, Claire Barron, Marcie Griffith, and Debbie Gow.

The following day, Middlebury took on a much stronger team from Yale. The game culminated in a 1-0 Yale victory. Middlebury played a strong game with good passing and defense. Freshman goalie Anne Truslow held Yale to one goal but unfortunatley Middlebury wasn't able to score and give her the victory. Special commendation should be awarded to the Middlebury defense of Lardner, Unger, Vicky Wideman, and Heidi Anderson who have all been outstanding in the team's recent endeavors.

The common theme in Middlebury's closest games has been their inability to get the win in the end. As they enter the final leg of their season, there will be some tough competition in St. Lawrence and Dartmouth. Their record stands 5-4-2 and since all three games are at home, come out and cheer them on as they embark upon their final games.

Zehner's All-Star picks

By John Zehner

Good morning maggots. Long time no see, eh'? In the last month we have seen a plethora (as Russ Reilly would say) of All Star games in many of the major sports of American society. So what the heck, let's look at this phenomenon of All Star games and see which ones are the best, which ones are the worst, and which ones should go away altogether. Pay attention, maggots, there will be a quiz later. Now here are some of the rankings of the All Star games:

1) Major League Baseball All Star Game

The baseball All Star game is the greatest because it matches stars from two different leagues who don't get to play each other during the regular season. It is the only time in the year that you get to see if Dwight Gooden can blow his fastball by Don Mattingly or if Ricky Henderson can steal off Gary Carter, or if Tim Raines will challange Dave Winfield's arm on that short flyball to right. In the other All Star games you get to see great matchups but they are also matchups that you will get to see at least once during the regular season. The baseball All Star game is a once-in-a-season opportunity to witness great matchups that because of the structure of the major leagues can not be seen on a regular basis.

2) The NBA All Star Game

The NBA is a boring league for most of the year. It gets exciting two times a year: during the playoffs and at the All Star game. Say what you will about the monotony of some NBA games but league probably has the most pure athletic talent of any of the major sports (of course not including profession wrestling or any sport Frank Kelley is participating in). What makes the NBA All Star game so good is that they unleash that athleticism on the fan in a weekend barrage of talent. The slam dunk contest and the three point contest showcase the talents of the players and are always very entertaining. The game itself is sometimes reckless but is often picturesque as Magic tries to one up Bird, and Isiah tries to show up Alvin Robertson. These are matchups you get to see all year long but not all at once and certainly not with the showmanship and style of the All Star game.

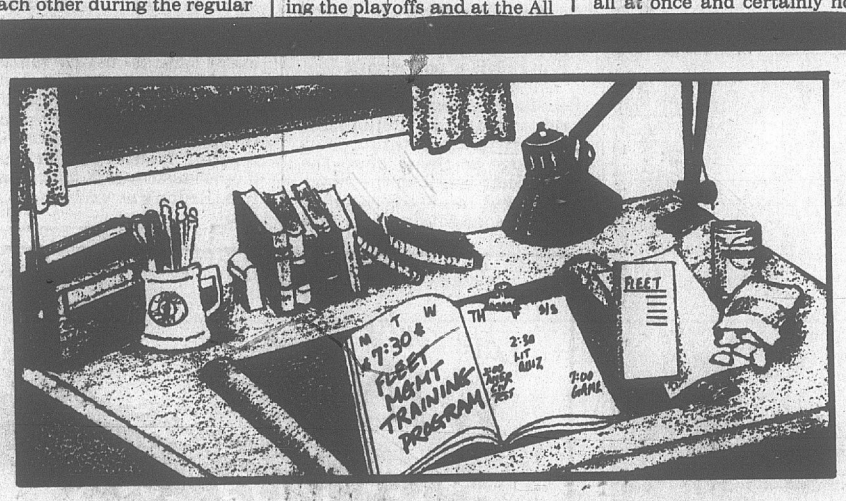
3) The NHL All Star Game

The NHL All Star game is usually only exciting when they are playing those dirty commies from Moscow, otherwise the game does not draw much excitement from this reporter. If they could play the badboys of Bolshevism every year then this would be one of the best All Star games around, but I just can not see that happening on a long-term basis. Hockey on television is not that exciting because of the smallness of the puck and your television screen. The NHL has to jazz up their game like the NBA did, make a weekend out of it, add some outside competition to the game itself. Here are a few examples. They could have a breakaway competition (it is the most exciting moment in hockey), they could have some kind of shooting accuracy deal, but what they should really have is an NHL duke out competition every year. Round up all the goons of the year and find out who is king goon every year. I know North American fans. Don't worry, the arena will be packed for that one.

4) Football Pro Bowl

Far and away the most boring All Star game ever. The others don't even come close. Its major problem is that it is at the end of the year and not midseason like the other games. The game is just a very anticlimactic way to end the season; it should end on the Super Bowl and for most fans it does. Also football is an intensesly violent sport and in the Pro Bowl nobody wants to hurt another player because they don't want to ruin his career. That is all well and good but football can not be played that way and played well. My advice to the NFL is just to drop this game until Russia gets up a squad because right now it is about as exciting as a Wham reunion concert. Get rid of it.

Well maggots, those are this week's opinions. Tune in next week when I discuss the exiting world of intramural soccer.



DATE: Sunday, February 22nd
TIME: 7:30 PM - 8:30 PM
PLACE: Forest West Lounge

Take a study break and check out the job opportunities at Fleet Findncial Group, an $11 billion industry leader. Fleet is looking for bold, self-motivated individuals to join their Management Training Program. If you want to make the grade, spend an hour with Fleet.

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Women's squash 2-3 at Yale

By Cathy Abrams

While much of the student body was sunning itself in Florida or skiing out west over February break the women's squash team was here practicing for the Howe Cup (the intercollegiate team championships), which was held February 6-8 at Yale. Twenty-four teams arrived in New Haven last weekend and were divided into four divisions according to ability. Midd was in division II and thus played a round robin with Amherst, Williams, University of Pennsylvania, Bowdoin and Franklin and Marshall.

The women, who included Vic Hoyt, Cathy Abrams, Kris Rigopulos, Margaret Clark, Julie Weil, Torey Wise, Nadia Gareeb, alternate Sarah Clark, and coach Dave Saward went into the weekend hoping to gain the respect of the other teams and to restore some of their own flagging self-confidence. Despite their final 2-3 record, they did both of those things, making 4-3 battles of all their losses.

Earlier in the year, without number one player Vic Hoyt, the Middlebury women had lost to Amherst, but this weekend they came back with a vengeance to beat Amherst 6-1 in the first match of the weekend.

Also on Friday afternoon, Midd tried to avenge an earlier loss to Williams. To this end, Abrams at number two reversed an earlier loss to win 3-1. In addition, Rigopulos, number three, beat her opponent handily 3-0 for the second time. Weil also came through at number five by a score of 3-1. Although Gareeb at number seven played realy well and came within a couple of points of beating her opponent, she finally lost 2-3, and Midd was unabel to pick up that crucial fourth match. Little did they know that every one of the remaining matches would be either 4-3 or 3-4.

On Saturday morning, the women again fel 3-4, this time to the University of Pennsylvania. In this match, it was Hoyt and Gareeb who came through in tight 3-2 matches and Clark, number four, who added a 3-1 victory. Once again Midd had the opportunity in a couple of places to take the all-important fourth match but failed to capitalize. The most obvious missed chance was at number two where Abrams led 2-0 before losing 2-3.

The lady Panthers showed the progress they had made during the season in mental toughness by not letting the losses discourage them. Instead they dug in and outlasted Bowdoin 4-3 on Saturday afternoon. Hoyt played well and won 3-0. Abrams won a 3-1 match over Erica Gustafson who played briefly for Middlebury before transferring to Bowdoin two years ago. Weil also won 3-1, and Gareeb came through in another 3-2 decision.

The final match of the weekend was Sunday morning against Franklin and Marshall who were not only the defending division II champions but who had also not yet lost all weekend. Once again, Midd found itself in a "close but no cigar" situation. Rigopulos and Clark won 3-0 and Abrams won 3-1. As in the Williams and Penn matches, Midd had an opening, this time at number five, but despite playing a very good match, Weil lost 2-3.

Despite the tough losses both the team and the coach were proud. Saward noted the improvement everyone had demonstrated, and pointed out that in four of the five matches, the difference between 4-3 and 3-4 was only a couple of points. He singled out Weil and Gareeb who both came through in critical situations, and Abrams who only lost one match.

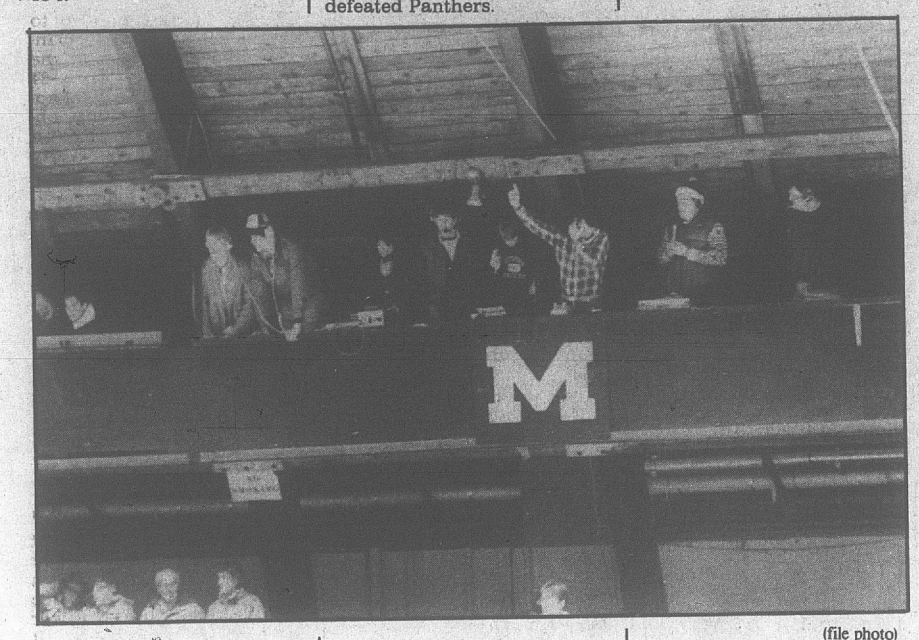
Saward also pointed out that this was the first time that a win or a loss did not come down to whether the top of the ladder won or not. People at all positions began to come through in clutch situations, as Gareeb did against Bowdoin.

Overall, everyone had a good time and got the opportunity to observe some top-notch squash. Hopefully they will be able to carry their newly found mental strength into their last two matches.

MEN'S HOCKEY INCONSISTENT

By David Toman

Since the last issue of *The Campus*, the Middlebury men's hockey team has played ten games. Although play has looked up for the most part, the Panthers dropped six of the ten games and remain fifteenth of sixteen teams in the ECAC. With three games to play in the season, there is reason for disappointment as the skaters' record now stands at 7-13-1.



(file photo)

The first of the ten games saw the Panthers trounced by traditional power Union College 10-2. Midd then faced the Cadets of Norwich University, and despite some fine play in the middle of the match, there was no way of coming back from a five goal Cadet lead after the first period. The Panthers fell by the same five goal margin, 8-3.

Middlebury hoped to avenge an earlier 9-4 loss to the Hawks of St. Anselm's as they traveled to New Hampshire. Once again, the Panthers dug themselves into a hole early in the game. With only 9:52 elapsed in the first period of play, the Panthers faced a 3-0 deficit. A Brian Smith goal put the visitors behind by two but as the first period closed, the Hawks popped in a goal to put the score at 4-1 as the teams headed for the locker room.

The second period saw more even play and some signs of brightness for Midd while the tempo became choppy and physical. Dave Wheeler scored the lone goal of the period. In the final period, eleven penalties were handed out. The two teams fought as they did at Middlebury but both scored once to leave the final at 5-3. Mark Schille scored the final goal for the Panthers as Tony Amara made 29 saves for the defeated Panthers.

The first weekend of February break had Middlebury hosting two Maine teams and had the Panthers once victorious and once disheartenlingly deafeated. On the thirtieth of January, the Panthers played the Mules of Colby and won by a score of 5-1. Saturday afternoon, however, had the Panthers fall to the Polar Bears of Bowdoin by a score of 7-3. Bowdoin, ranked second in the nation for Div.III, played up to their usual standards in the third period as they opened up a one goal lead to four. 5

Middlebury finally go the last word in a game when they defeated the Cardinals of Wesleyan down in Connecticut. A four goal explosion in eight minutes broke a tie game and lifted the Panthers over their opponents 5-1. Chris Hopkins, who has played consistently well throghout the season, scored the game winner on a Dave Wheeler assist. Hopkins also tallied the fifth and final Panther goal. In between Hopkins' goals, Charlie Burchard and Wheeler both found the net. Freshman Steve West turned away 20 shots while Midd had 38 shots on the Cardinal net.

Holy Cross and Amherst were next on the Panthers' schedule. Midd split the contests, both scores ending up 3-1. Goals in the Amherst game were scored by Hopkins, Ned Parsons and Co-Captain Scott Farr as the Midd skaters dropped the Lord Jeffs.

Most recently, the Panthers have faced Williams College and American International College in away games. Like their series previous, the Panthers split these two games, losing to a vengeful Wiliams 5-3 and squeaking out an 8-7 victory over A.I.C. An unassisted Jim Quinn goal pulled out the victory over A.I.C. in overtime. The Panthers outshot A.I.C. 51-36 as goalies West and Amara split the duties for the Panthers.

Only three games remain in the season for the icemen. Hopes remain unfulfilled but the team hopes to avenge Norwich tomorrow night

Men's Alpine: CARNIVAL Update

By Shawn Miele

Who beat Dartmouth, Williams, St. Lawrence and Bates in four carnivals already this year, tied UVM for first place in slalom on their own turf and has been asked by the U.S. Ski Team if one of their skiers in interested in skiing on the international level? The answer to these questions is our very own Men's Alpine Ski Team. As we approach the all important Winter Carnival here at Middlebury the Men's Ski Team is building momentum in order to show us exactly what they can do on the slopes:crush the competition.

The skiers that are carrying on the tradition of winning for Middlebury are juniors Rob MacLeod and Ebbe Altberg, sophomores Thad Briner and John Taylor, freshman John Dematte and senior Pat Callahan. MacLeod, Altberg, Briner and Callahan all rank in the top fifteen for male slalom skiers in the east according to NCAA scoring. In giant slalom, MacLeod, Altberg, Taylor and Briner all hold spots in the top twenty. The only other team with four or more skiers in the top twenty in either event in UVM. A second place in the UVM slalom last week made Rob MacLeod the second ranked slalom skier behind UVM's former U.S. ski team member Dean Keller.

MacLeod is at the U.S. Senior National Championships this week so he will not be able to compete at Williams this weekend. Instead, junior Tucker Hanson will ski. Hanson also skied last week at Dartmouth while Dematte nursed a dislocated shoulder from the UVM carnival. Freshman Lowrey Sullivan will fill the second vacancy at Williams for senior Pat Callahan this weekend. Although two of the top skiers will not ski at Williams, the strength of the rest of the team should prove strong enough for a top finish again. Other teams have also lost skiers this week to national and international competitions.

All of this success comes during a year that had been seen as a rebuilding year. Last year four of the six carnival skiers graduated leaving MacLeod and Altberg as the only carnival veterans. Coach Scott Young said that 'They looked weak on paper before the season started, but they have proved themselves as a top team.' It is this kind of confidence that helps the men to consistently beat our rivals. After Williams this weekend we will be able to see their power at our own carnival.

Sheldon

continued from page 3

featured. All have expressed some disquiet with the article written about them, stating that the articles contained factual errors or unintended implications.

Knowing Becky, I am certain she did not intend to convey that I had been to the North Pole, nor that Greenland does not exist. We do not have a school of journalism at Middlebury. The people who volunteer their time are to be commended, but we should probably not expect that they will consistently do a job as professionally as someone writing for the *Globe*.

As a result I strongly recommend instituting a policy of returning the copy, including the title written by the editorial staff, of a proposed submission to the interviewee for a final check. Perhaps this will minimize problems for the interviewee, the writer and the reader.

Sallie Sheldon

Inadequacies

continued from page 2

reasons are for Middlebury retaining the food service we do have. But frankly, they're irrelevant. By nature, they are excuses. (We all remember the great line for the movie "Platoon" concerning excuses.)

The food here, in general, is bad. Last year I had the pleasure of dining at Bates. And, unbelievably, dining there was a pleasure! I didn't have any hassles with long lines. I found a neat, clean, organized way of picking up my food. And man, let me tell you, it was good food! And, yes, I could even find a place to sit down and eat the food. Simple, no problem. So why does it have to be such a problem here? Why shouldn't I, as a "customer," go to a school that can provide me this basic service?

Yeah, I know we've all heard these things before. No one likes a complainer. But for petes' sake, something has to be done. It just seems inherently wrong to pay thousands of dollars for a product, Middlebury College, that has difficulty supplying the rudimentary essentials of quality food and shelter. Those ever-important "customers" we mentioned earlier just might take their business elsewhere. And in the long run, that could put what, now, is a thriving, successful, and profitable business out of business.

Editorial Empty

continued from page 3

the current world chaos. While calling Mr. Davis' proposal of world government "both implausible and naive", *The Campus* offers nothing in terms of potential solutions — only empty criticism. Criticism is worthless unless something better is proposed. If the writer of the editorial has something better to offer, the world is waiting. . .

One final comment: to criticize the Political Science Department's co-sponsorship of the lecture because of the lack of non-partisanship on the part of Mr. Davis is incomprehensible. Non-partisan speakers do not exist in the political sphere; everyone has some sort of an allegiance to a particular philosophy. The Political Science Department should be commended for helping to give the Middlebury community the opportunity to be exposed to a different school of thought.

Joseph Nevins

Davis

continued from page 3

are no national officials who can stop it. Perhaps the editor-in-chief holds a Hobbesian view of human nature that humans are inherently selfish. Any national leader holding the same view will welcome a new world order because he or she will be acting out of self-interest when they swallow the fact that in order to protect the parts they have to first protect the whole.

Mr. Davis' proposal is controversial. But I would argue he's the only real conservative among us because he gives priority to protecting the whole before the parts. The editorial calls Mr. Davis "a bit left of center" — since when did survival become a question of being to the right or the left?

I remind the editor-in-chief that alll great ideas are controversial or have been at one time. If there were no dreams, humanity would still be in caves. "World Government ready or not!"

Tore Kapstad

Dance

continued from page 10

ing the other dancers as steps. Seeing the other dancers as spirits here gave the distinct impression that Downey was walking on air.

Ann Gilmore directed "Divertimento," adding some much-needed comic relief after "Slack" and before "Fogs." The bright colorful costumes looked like something out of an Esprit catalogue. The music was bubbly and carried the humorous tone well. After boogying to Bach, most of the dance was spent playing a combination of Follow-the-leader and Telephone. Ann was in the lead, and the rest of the company lined up and mimicked the person in front of them. By the time the last person was giving their rendition of the movement, it was far from Ann's original but quite amusing.

Arthur Brooks played background for "Recognitions," a piece choreographed and performed by Stephanie Leighton. This subtle piece reminded me of approaching freedom by "recognizing" constraint. The most striking image of this piece was the formation of the hands during most of it. The right hand formed the usual gesture for "O.K.," while the left hand held letter "Y" of the deaf alphabet. "Why OK?" or "OK, why?" depending upon which side of the earth you're from I guess.

The final peice, "Episodes," an improvisational work including the entire company of dancers and musicians, was well done. Although there were several musicians, the direction of Arthur Brooks (Winter Term guest artist) maintained a clear direction and sound, over-riding the tendency musicians have for creating a complete cacophony. The dancing started out a little slow, and I was afraid we were going to see the same stuff from all the other improv pieces. Yet early enough some very nice duets formed, including a spectacular contact duet between Peter Downey and Sarah Dumpke. And of course, what improv piece would be complete without at least one cross of Peter Schmitz madly throwing himself about the stage. My only regret with the show is that the musicians didn't get much of a chance to demonstrate any range, and I know that most of them are very talented.

My final comment is one of high praise for B.-St. John Schofield, the technical director, for another superb performance on lighting. Most people don't realize this, but because dance is such a visual art, and because dancers need light to see, Mr. Schofield has great influence over their visual experience. Also, the manner in which the mood can be determined, or subtly changed by lighting is so unconscious that few realize that it's the lights that make it.

Overall, this was a tour demonstrating the continuing innovation and quality that Middlebury has come to expect from its Dance Company.

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Help us keep winning.

continued from page 10

ted to participate.

Most of the students who attended found the workshop interesting if not fascinating. They were shown, and given the opportunity to experiment with, the approach used by the Creation Company.

Menon and Draper played only one role apiece throughout the play, but the rest of the cast appear from scene to scene in a wide variety of capacities. Jonathan Higgins, for example, played an art student, a Soviet G.P.U. man, a newspaper editor and an English copper on the Thames. Likewise Tomasz Grabski played a Russian soldier, a Soviet gardener, an R.A.F. Airman, and a nurse in the mental asylum. While all of these roles were small supporting parts, they served to advance the plot, to create this sense of contrast, or to contribute to the mood of triviality which runs throughout the play. This triviality is what overcomes Bela, who in turn overcomes the audience.

Other performers were Lynn Hawley (who appeared throughout Act I as Ilona, Bela's wife, then Grigor's), Solange Weinberger, Eric Winick, Brian Silberman, Claudio Medeiros, Rachel Kramer, and En-Jay Hall.

This approach, summed up by workshop participants, starts out by breaking a text into fragments, and building a collage about each fragment. Using the collage, as well as other input, such as Egyptian hieroglyphics, the company creates a performance that uses all aspects of art. Visual arts, music, video, dance and architecture are the ingredients that go into the Creation Company's theatre.

In the performance this technique came across as rich and elaborate—though often quite confusing. The audience was left puzzled, perhaps, at the meaning of what was going on on-stage, but it surely felt the powerful energy and strong emotion. The talent of the actors involved was also very apparent.

It seemed particularly appropriate to combine the concept of "all energy focused in a single moment" with Creation Company experimental theatre. The experimental theatre certainly celebrates the moment, and it tries to define it by bringing together several different images. With pulsing music, agile dance steps, elaborate costumes, and frightening as well as humorous masks, the Creation Company brought alive to the stage the evasive "memory" of Giulio Camillo.

Although the performances were strong, the script itself seemed to lack strong coherence. While this may have been part of the theatre's style, it did detract some from the performance. Also, some of the gestures involved were offensive, although it could be argued they were deliberately provoking.

Provoking the play certainly was; it was full of strong messages and intense energy. But the intenseness was the play's downfall as well. The audience was never really given a break from the high energy and constant action. One scene that was somewhat calmer involved the two actesses hanging from their knees on the ladder bridge, their skirts hanging down over their upper bodies and heads. They rhythmically swung together to quiet eerie music. The image provoked was that of two bats hanging peacefully, if pensively, from a dark cave.

Scenes like this were few and far between, however, and it was with relief that the play ended. But the applause was strong, and with good reason. For even if the audience was weary and confused, it was nonetheless impressed with the fantastic and unique performance of the Creation Company.

'Let us be ready to take the field whenever danger calls." JOHN HANCOCK

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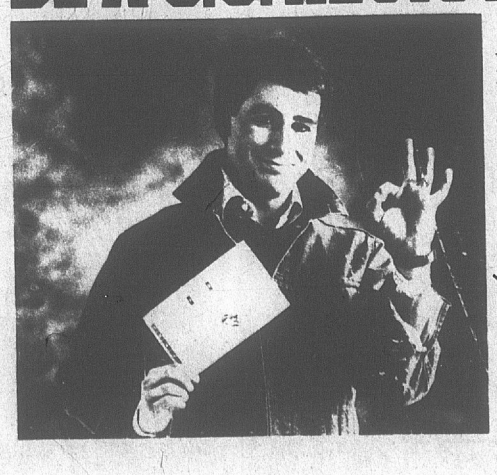

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A public service of this publication.

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This is a paid position. Payment is by commission.

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CLASSIFIED

PERSONALS

BELLA. Watch out for men in elevators and posted outside W.C.'s. Did I mention I love blue? This summer will be better than last!!! (Another Mountain Excursion?) S.A.

TO HE GIRL WITH POUTY LIPS:
"W.C.W.G.M..." Y.A.
"I.A.R.W.Y.A.." I.R.
Con Amor De Espana
YO (Alia, T.W. Kill F.A.C)

PARTY MARTY
CARNIVAL QUEEN

Sweet Pea
What could be sweeter than our beautiful and wonderful relationship?! Happy Valentine's Day!
Love Schmooka

Jacobo-
I just read your article in the Campus! Ian tooled, but just a bit! Hope all's well at Midd. I can't wait to see you in March. !Te echo de menos mucho y vamos a divirtirnos muchisimo cuando vengas a Madrid! Un abrazo grandisimo.
Mel

To My Texas Valentine: Even if you are a "little monster", I miss you. Love, Blue Blood

B-Dude, B-Stude;
I believe all the hairy spiders are hibernating for the winter. The only one I've seen is in the elevator. Dr. Spider

Jonathan! Love kisses and pretzel formations on Valentine's Day. From the Ladies to the Tramp

Recycles do it again and again...

Spike and the Revolving door
MK and the 21 years of desperation
Ohman the Mogul Master
Dweebette, Vote for a 2nd Winter Term.

She scares me. Rachel Simpson for Queen.

Jen's got the men, But she wants the crown!
Jen Men for Queen.

Trees are people, too.
Recycle! (This is for you, Brad, because it's free.)

Having a blast in D.C. Miss y'all lots! Write! Love, Kath

Gube-
Snow Bunnies never deny them- selves sexual experiences. Jess- kep your "panties" on. See ya soon!
--Laur

Recycle
Recycle
Recycle

Shauny- Happy, happy Valentine's Day!!! With love from your two girlfriends (or was it - the two girlfriends who love you?)

Hey Spiccoli! be our Valentine.. we'll make it worth your while!! XOXOX! Passionately yours, US

Energy conservation...
It's hip,
It's now
It's happenin'
Keep those lights off.

Save electricity, do it in the dark -- EQ

Hey crabcake,
Thinking of you. Stay happy and keep Elvis singing. Remember, we have a secret... Mogoof always, Little Ben's uncle

Dear DKE,
Good luck with ruch and beyond. Iberia is a blast, but home is where the house is. Hasta luego mis hermanos,
Brother Madrid

Candle-light Dinners: Dinner by the Middlebury Food Services. Atmosphere by E.O.

Recycle trash! Use your brain more than once!

"Ciao" to all my buddies at Midd- I miss you! Tanti baci from Firenze.
-Liz

Who gives a Hoot? Vote JenMen

E--N--E--R--G--Y
the less you use the more you save.

We can't let her loose in New York, so send her to Midd-Town Manhattan. Rachel Simpson for Queen '87

I have eaten meat, and I have enjoyed it. YALE

For MWR
Happy Birthday, Happy Anniversary. Happy Ski Weekend! With love, T

L.P. You want to play games?
Then I'm not interested. P.

Yale Lewis for King '87,
"No Doubt Bro"

WOTWO'S
The good guys! And we rage! Bad guys- BEWARE!

Middlebury ist endlich bereit fur einefrische Stimme, die des Volkes Gedanke spricht. Also, Herr Bohm fur Winterballkonig in '87!

To the coo-ol, babies of BN2 and BLC1, be mellow. Miss ya, ochen. From Russia, with love, Rena B.

She'll flick your bic. Vote ULRICH. Party Marty for Queen.

You grip me with your eyes
And then I realize
It doesn't matter.

She's radical, yet reliable: rambunctious, yet refreshing; reckless, yet rational; racy, yet regal. She's Rachel, the right choice for queen.

ZWINGLI DIED 455 YEARS AGO BUT HIS SOUL LIVES ON. HE'D BE PROUD OF THIS PARTY---BE THERE! P.S. HUGH O'BRIAN CAN'T EVEN COMPARE.

Mind your P's and Q's
P for Preston
Q for Queen
Lisa Preston for Queen

To the anonymous Valentine: Thank you for the Lindt Chocolate! C.J.

Do not withhold good from those to whom it is due. when it is in your power to do it.
GARV for King

D.C., the Sooner, and those late nights wanna go to Gamut? The Italian partier and the two trees a Mainah and his Skating partner.

L.D.-
Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue, blue--I LOVE blue! Do you?
ROSES ARE RED
VIOLETS ARE BLUE
SOME PEOMS RHYME...
SOME DON'T.

To Vince the Frechman
(a.k.a. Big Boy)
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY!
---E and M with love

GLK: Cinq, quatre, trois, deux, un, dep.. dep...dep! I'm gonna miss you buddy, Sac

Disciples of papa cha-cha, UNITE! Our happy collective shall be together once agian tonight. So get off the LOVE BUS and down to Barb's. Pictures and cha-cha required.

Don't elect someone who we'll have to call "Your Eminancy", Instead vote for the man, who's known as "Your Immensity". *Tucker for King*

Happy, Happy, Happy 20th (God that's old) Birthday Tinka. Love, Rach.

S- Moscow just has to be done. Good luck deciding on Spring "endeavors." Love, Ya Yem Lyudi

George, Sheila, Becca:
From the land where 'love is in the air', and Preservation Hall swings. To four more months of friendship and... VENGANCE!!!
Love Jen

Yale Lewis for
King '87
Emperor '90
Savior '94
GOD '99

Shy men of America: Break out of your silence and isolation. NOW is the time to visit and ask out that girl you've been watching!

Don't you want to get FUNKED? Put the Funkster on the throne. FUNKY PHIL FOR KING '87

Ashley, love those 3AM phone calls and irrational outbursts. BUt which is better, an answer, or no answer? Yours in phone call counseling, --Katrina

Lisa, Stinka, Paul Jame and anyone else stuck in Hepburn for the Hols. Greetings from lovely N.J. Do the room all in day-glo and disco lights. Rache

The Middlebury Estonian Society proudly announces its choice for Queen '87:
Lisa Preston
She's got the real stuff!

Clayty - your are the bestest mostest!!
Love , S.A.

Roses are red
Violets are blue
For the office of Queen
Rachel is Due!

I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!
I told you so! I told you so!

I'll be back -CB.

Put a dancing queen on the throne- Vote ROCKIN' RACH in 87!

Vacuum Duckhead! Dependability Snagglepus loves you! If the hand always come around twice we're both in trouble! NOW! The bruising evil bonb scare is OVER!

Let's spend a day doing things we've never done before -- Your Huckleberry Friend

Put a Real New Yorker on the throne! JenMen for Queen!

LUCKY for Queen, '89

Peter-
The time I've spent with you has been the best. Congratulations and good luck. You're terrific!
Love Chiquita

Girls on Pearsons fourth
And boys of Barnes, sec ond floor North
Thanks for the TLC when times were rough.
(Roses couldn't say that well enough!)

J(P.R.)—
Je t'aime, many buckets
DSM

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English Majors '88 I an offering over 25 vital Cliff Notes. You will need them next year for COMPS!! Valued at $100.00 I will sell for $40.00 Trust me its worth the $
Box 2871 Suzie 8-9227

FOR SALE

'81 Dodge Colt, top condition. Full set of 2-season tires. Less than 65,000 miles. $1775 firm. 462-2525.

Round Trip Ticket to anywhere in Cont. U.S. Contact Box 2323 — Ticket good until after Spring Break. $300.

FOR SALE: Nordica Air System Boots: 1986 model, size 8 only used half a season and selling at half original price. If interested please contact Nathalie at 8-3397 or box 3030.

WANT TO BUY
Ladies figure skates 5-and-a-half Call 388-3711. College ext. 5491. Sue

1966 Chevy Bel Air
Mechanically Excellent
Body good!
67,500 ORIGINAL MILES
!1,500 or Best Offer
Contact Tim Scannell
Box 2619 Hepburn 323
388-9360

1985 SCIROCCO ALUMINUM MAGS AND MICHELIN TIRES (only driven on 2 weeks) - bought after market package--over $1,600 replacement cost- now $800. Great for any Volkswagon! Gifford 108/Tel. 8-9314

For Sale: Siz 10 women's figure skates. In good condition. Contact Catherine McLusky Box 2707 (hall phone 8-9466)

Alarm Clock
Brand New--Still In Package Only $12
Box 2737
Phone 8-9297

Ladies Rabbit Jacket Nearly New. $45 Size 10/12
Call Sue 388-2039 eves.

Midd Town Manhattan Posters and T-shirts. Available at Information Desk in Proctor. Poster $4 and T-shirts $8

CRAZY ABOUT MUSIC!
Maxel XLII 90 blank tapes new low price of $2.25 each. Contact; Rob Jenkins Box 2344 Forest 230 8-4383
Permit F-8624

DU TOGA PARTY '86-
Great quality videos of airband competition for sale. You're probably in it: Write Box 2707 or call 8-3402 after 5:30 p.m.

1978 Datsun 210
Excellent condition: many new parts, new tires, only 2 Vermont winters. Great mileage; very reliable. $1000. Call Dan at 388-9231.

Ski Clothes For Sale
Rolfe Ski Jacket-- Mint Condition-
Men's medium--$80
Serac Ski Pants -- Brand New This Year-- Men's 34 inch -- $60
Contact Richard- Hadley 604 Box 3276

Papers typed: $1.25/page: call Heather at 8-6890 or write to box 3427

HELP WANTED

DO YOU have carpentry experience and want to work in Middlebury this summer? Call George Todd 388-2359 evenings.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Middlebury Amateur Radio CLub will meet Sunday February 22nd at the home of Frank Somers (NIFS) at 2pm. Discussions covering Slow and Fast Scan TV and public services will be featured Interested public are cordially invited. Telephone 462-2959

Winter Carnival 1987 is only 2 weeks away! Get psyched for the Big Apple weekend, MIDD—TOWN MANHATTAN!

CLASSIFIED POLICY

Classified ads are free to members of the college community. Mail ads to Drawer 30 before Monday at 5 p.m. Limit: One ad per person per week. Please specify if you want the same ad to run indefinitely, and please notify us in writing when you wish to cancel it. Cost of classifieds running more than 25 words or from the "real world" is $1 per ad. ADS MUST BE PREPAID!

CLASSIFIED ADS

. . . To place your classified, fill out this form and drop it in Campus Mail, addressed to Drawer 30, by **Monday at 5 p.m.** Classified ads are free to members of the College community and are limited to 25 words. Others may purchase classified ads at the rate of $1 per ad. ***Please print neatly!***

CATEGORY: ☐ **Personals** ☐ **For Sale** ☐ **Notices/Announcements**
☐ **Help Wanted** ☐ **Other** _____

NAME _____ **BOX** _____

The Middlebury Campus
Drawer 30, Middlebury College
Middlebury, Vt. 05753
("Campus — Drawer 30" suffices for items put through Campus mail)

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! WE'LL BE STARTING THE SELF-ESTEEM TASK FORCE MEETING IN TEN MINUTES!
THIS IS SO EXCITING! I HAD NO IDEA THERE'D BE SO MANY DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE ON THE PANEL!
WE'RE A PRETTY RESPECTABLE LOT, ALL RIGHT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'LL DISCUSS FIRST?
WELL, I IMAGINE WE'LL BE ASKED FIRST TO TALK A LITTLE BIT ABOUT OURSELVES.
GOSH, DO YOU THINK I SHOULD TELL EVERYONE ABOUT MY...
PSYCHIC POWERS? I DON'T KNOW, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DECIDE MYSELF.
I'D LIKE TO CALL TO ORDER THIS FIRST MEETING OF THE CALIFORNIA TASK FORCE TO PROMOTE SELF-ESTEEM AND PERSONAL AND SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY!
AS YOU KNOW, OUR MANDATE IS NOTHING LESS THAN TO STUDY THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN SELF-ESTEEM AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS, AND TO IDENTIFY PROGRAMS THAT ADDRESS THAT RELATIONSHIP!
OKAY, BEFORE WE ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES, LET ME FIRST JUST ASK HOW EVERYONE HERE FEELS ABOUT HIMSELF TODAY.
GOOD. GOOD. GOOD. GOOD. GOOD! GOOD. GOOD.
...AND I'VE ALSO DONE EXTENSIVE RESEARCH ON CAUSES OF TEEN DELINQUENCY.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR. WELL, BARBARA ANN, THAT JUST LEAVES YOU!
HI, EVERYONE. I'M BARBARA ANN BOOPSTEIN. I'M AN ACTRESS, A SPIRITUAL VOYAGER, AND A CHANNELER WHO SPEAKS FOR A REALLY GOOD-LOOKING 21,355-YEAR-OLD WARRIOR NAMED HUNK-RA!
DOES THAT MEAN HE'S ON THE TASK FORCE, TOO?
UM... LET ME CHECK THE BYLAWS. I KNOW HE CAN'T VOTE.
MR. CHAPMAN, I MUST OBJECT TO THIS COMMISSION'S SEATING OF A SELF-PROFESSED "CHANNELER" WHO SPEAKS ON BEHALF OF A 22,000-YEAR-OLD WARRIOR!
HE'S ONLY 21,355!
IF OUR STUDY OF SELF-ESTEEM IS TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SEEN AS A BUNCH OF FRUIT-LOOPS!
EXCUSE ME? LORD HUNK-RA SAYS HE HAS TO SPEAK TO THIS LADY.
HE DOES?
BE STILL, O, SHE-DEVIL!
UM... BARBARA ANN, IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOUR BARBARIAN...
OH, GOSH, I'M SO SORRY. I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HIM.
AS YOU ALL KNOW, THIS TASK FORCE IS CHARGED WITH COMPILING SELF-ESTEEM RESEARCH. I'LL OPEN THE FLOOR TO SUGGESTIONS AS TO HOW WE MIGHT PROCEED.
HOW ABOUT IF WE DO A STUDY OF THE WINNING CONTESTANTS ON "WHEEL OF FORTUNE"? I'LL BET THEY'RE LOADED WITH SELF-ESTEEM!
I RESIGN.
ARK! THE LIZARD-QUEEN WITHDRAWS! HER PARKING SPACE IS MINE AT LAST!
BOOPSIE?
I'M OUT HERE.
SO HOW'D IT GO?
NOT SO GOOD. I DON'T THINK I MADE A VERY FAVORABLE IMPRESSION.
BY THE END OF THE MEETING, EVERYONE WAS EITHER LAUGHING OR SHOUTING AT ME. ONE COMMISSIONER EVEN RESIGNED!
HUNK-RA SHOWED UP, DIDN'T HE?
I CAN NEVER REMEMBER.
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Doonesbury